

The Mercury.

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Established June 1784, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-third year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns, filled with interesting news, editorial, State, local and general news, well selected and valuable. It is a valuable source of information to farmers and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Local Matters.

TEMPLAR DEMONSTRATION

At the stated Conclave of Washington Commandery on Wednesday evening, the Commandery was honored by a visit from E. Sir Clarence M. Dunbar of Providence, Grand Standard Bearer of the Grand Commandery of Massachusetts and Rhode Island, and Division Commander of the Sixth Division, to which Washington Commandery is assigned. Mr. Dunbar was very enthusiastic over the coming Templar demonstration and parade to be held in Providence on May 27th in honor of the Most Excellent Grand Master, Joseph Kyle Orr of Atlanta, who will be the guest of the Grand Commandery of Massachusetts and Rhode Island on that occasion. This committee in charge expect to have 5000 Sir Knights in line for the grand parade that will welcome the Grand Master. In the afternoon the committee plans to have a competitive drill to be held on the Dexter Training Ground between the drill corps of such Commanderies as desire to compete.

If this feature is adopted, the crack drill corps of Washington Commandery, which won fifth place in the competitive drill in Philadelphia last September, open to all the Commanderies of the United States, will certainly be entered for the competition. Washington Commandery has voted to participate as a body in the Templar demonstration, and the committee in charge of the arrangements consists of Generalissimo Henry A. Curtis, Captain General Benjamin F. Downing, 3d, Sword Bearer Herbert O. Lawton, Past Commander J. Irving Shepley and Past Commander Donald E. Spears. It is planned to charter a steamer to take the Commandery to Providence.

NEWPORT COUNTY DINNER

The annual dinner of the Newport County members of the General Assembly, tendered by the local court officers and a few others, was held at the Crown Hotel in Providence on Thursday afternoon and proved a most enjoyable affair. An excellent dinner was served to about thirty persons, and at the speaking that followed, Congressman Clark Burdick acted as toastmaster in his usual happy vein. The speakers included former Senator George R. Lawton of Tiverton, Executive Secretary J. Henry Reuter, State Auditor Philip H. Wilbour, Insurance Commissioner Robert S. Burlingame, and Mr. William P. Sheffield, Jr. All the speakers favored a Newport man for the coming vacancy on the Supreme Court bench, and although no names were mentioned, Judge Hugh B. Baker was the name in everybody's mind.

The dinner as usual was in charge of High Sheriff James Anthony, who perfected the arrangements with his usual care for detail.

Police Sergeant William F. Watson has been appointed local agent for the Rhode Island Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, to succeed the late John A. Hazard. Sergeant Watson will ask to be placed on the patrol roll of the police department, having completed the quarter century of service which entitles him to retirement.

There is comparatively little influenza in Newport. There has been one death at the Naval Hospital from this cause, the victim having recently returned from the Great Lakes Station where the disease has reached an epidemic stage.

Newport is a thorn in the flesh to Josephus, and Josephus is certainly a thorn in the flesh to Newport. The situation is mutual.

STEAMER WARWICK SINKS

The steamer Warwick, of the Providence, Fall River & Newport Steamboat Company, sank at her dock in this city on Monday afternoon, and it is not impossible that she may be a total loss. A careful examination is being made to see if she can be raised intact, but the proposition looks like a big one, as the main deck is well below the water level even at low tide, and no effort can be made to remove the water from her hull until the deck can be cleared by dead lifting. Whether the hull can be braced to stand the terrific strain that this would cause is a question.

The Warwick was called into service on Monday to replace a smaller steamer that had been running between Providence and Newport to carry freight. She had been laid up at her dock in Providence for two years, and when the crew took her out for the run to Newport, it was quickly seen that she was not in the best of condition. The water gained rapidly on the way down and the pumps were kept constantly at work while the crew battled with the opening seams by plugging them with whatever came to hand. In this way the harbor was reached, and a tug with a powerful pump came to the assistance of the vessel, helping her to her landing place and throwing out much water from her hold. In this way the steamer continued afloat until practically all the freight was removed, when she settled more quickly and went down to the bottom without much warning. She now lies at the head of the dock at Commercial wharf, with ice cakes floating over her decks and into the cabins, a mournful looking object.

Something will have to be done as quickly as possible to remove the steamer from her present resting place, as the dock cannot be used for large steamers as long as she lies there. On Wednesday a diver came over from New Bedford to look into the situation, and those who saw the icy condition of the water did not envy him his job even in the diving suit.

The Warwick has had a rather adventurous career since she was launched in 1873 at Greenport, Long Island. As the old Day Star she was long one of the busy and prosperous Bay steamers, carrying thousands of passengers to the Bay resorts annually. Some twenty years ago she was burned while lying at her dock in Providence, but her hull and engines were saved and a new superstructure was built. She was then named the Warwick and has had summer service much of the time since then, although last summer she was not used at all.

If the Warwick should be lost, it would mean that the Mount Hope would be the only survivor of the large fleet of Bay steamers that were a big part of the life on Narragansett Bay a few years ago. The Bay Queen, the City of Newport, the What Cheer, and some of the smaller vessels are gone, and even the Mount Hope is older than she used to be.

QUINN-KOEHNE

Miss Dorothy M. Koehne, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Koehne, Jr., was united in marriage on Tuesday to Mr. John K. Quinn, son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew K. Quinn, the ceremony being performed in St. Joseph's Church by Rev. Edward A. Higney. The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, wore a gown of white georgette, trimmed with silver, and a veil trimmed with rose point lace. Her shower bouquet was of roses and lilies of the valley. She was attended by a cousin, Miss Marjory Donovan, as bridesmaid, and Cecil McCrary was the flower girl. Mr. Andrew Quinn was the best man, and the ushers were Messrs. Lloyd Rooney, James Dwyer, Paul Murphy and Dr. Daniel J. McGowan, Jr.

A reception was held at the residence of the bride's parents and in the afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Quinn left on a wedding trip to Florida.

A fire that practically destroyed one of the naval ambulances brought out some unusual incidents Wednesday morning. The ambulance had transported some of the Naval Hospital nurses from the Hospital to the Nurses' Home and while on Rhode Island avenue suddenly burst into flames. A still alarm sent No. 1 Combination on its way to the scene, but at Equality Park the engine balked and Pumper No. 4 and Combination No. 5 were sent out. Their chemical streams were soon exhausted, so the burning auto was towed down to where the No. 1 was stalled and her larger tanks of chemicals finished the trick, but not before the machine was badly wrecked.

MUCH MORE WINTER

Newport has had a variety of weather this week, but all has been of the winter variety. Monday was decidedly cold, although not as cold as on some other mornings during the winter. By Monday night a brisk snow storm had arrived and it snowed very hard for a few hours, being accompanied part of the time by the same high wind that had prevailed during the day, although it came from another quarter. By morning there was snow to a depth of nearly six inches, and in some places it had drifted considerably. It was cold Tuesday morning, too, and the thermometer did some acrobatic stunts. At sunrise the temperature was falling and continued to fall rapidly for about an hour, and then it began to rise again, so that during the day it was very comfortable. By Tuesday night the temperature had moderated enough to permit of rain falling, but it froze as fast as it struck the ground, with the consequence of making the travelling decidedly the worst of the winter. Where the snow had not been removed it was not nearly so bad as on the bare sidewalks, which quickly became one mass of glare ice. The traffic on the railroads was delayed on account of slippery tracks, and all those who were obliged to go out were glad to seek shelter as quickly as possible. The thaw continued on Wednesday, and the snow melted with considerable rapidity, with an occasional drizzle to help it along, but there is still a large amount of snow on the ground, and the indications are that it will remain for some time.

The winter thus far has pushed that of two years ago pretty closely as concerns severity, although it has not been quite as cold. The winter of 1917-1918 was one of steady prolonged cold, which tied up the harbor and bay with ice so that all navigation suspended for several weeks. Thus far this year there has been no serious delay to water transportation, but with a few days of severe cold, the upper harbor would soon be in a serious condition. This week large ice floes have passed down the bay and out to sea, propelled by the heavy northerly wind, but there is more ice along the shores further north and a few severe nights would unite it into an impenetrable mass. The ice about the landing at Bristol Ferry has changed appearance rapidly. At times there has been considerable ice there, and then the wind would blow it clear. However, the little ferry boat has encountered little serious trouble as yet and has maintained her schedule with gratifying regularity.

Those weather prophets who predicted an open winter are to be considered as somewhat unreliable. The weather predictions in the Mercury Almanac are about as accurate as can be obtained.

NAVAL INVESTIGATION

The strictly naval investigation into the charges brought by local ministers and others as to the immoral methods used by the navy department in obtaining evidence in the recent immorality cases instituted here, has been begun at the Training Station. A board of inquiry is now holding sessions, but they will not be open to the public and the findings of the board will go directly to Secretary Daniels, and any announcement of results must come from him rather than from the local station. The board of inquiry consists of Rear Admiral Herbert O. Dunn, Captain John F. Hines and Captain David E. Thelsen. The Judge Advocate is Ensign Henry T. Hymman. This, however, will not close the case in any event. A Congressional committee has been appointed to look into the matter, wholly aside from the investigation being conducted inside the department itself, as many officials and citizens wish to have the investigation made by persons wholly independent of Secretary Daniels. The local ministers are determined to press the matter to its ultimate end and do not propose to have a coat of white wash applied by the navy department head.

The Newport Recreation Commission will ask the State for the use of the State Armory on Thames street as a recreation center. At present the Armory is unused.

Some weather prophets are already predicting an early spring, but it is hoped that they are not the same ones who predicted a mild winter.

Mr. Robert W. Curry is seriously ill at his home on Washington street, but is reported as somewhat improved.

A few summer cottages are already being rented for next season.

BENJAMIN F. DOWNING, JR.

Mr. Benjamin F. Downing, Jr., member of the firm of Downing Brothers, druggists, and one of the best known business men of Newport, died very suddenly at the home of his son, Mr. B. F. Downing, 3d, on Broadway late Wednesday night. Mr. Downing had attended a meeting of Washington Commandery, of which he was one of the older members, and in company with his son and Mr. Fred W. Johnston, started to walk home. When only a few blocks from his home he complained of feeling badly, but with occasional rests proceeded without apparently being in a serious condition. His own home being a short distance down Friendship street, he decided to stop at his son's residence before proceeding further, but upon reaching the piazza of the house, he collapsed. Dr. Sweet was summoned and was at the house within five minutes but Mr. Downing was dead before he arrived.

Mr. Downing was the older son of the late Benjamin F. Downing, Sr., and was born in Newport sixty-five years ago. He studied pharmacy as a boy in the employ of Caswell & Hazard, and while still a young man entered into partnership with his brother, G. Fay Downing, establishing the drug business at Broadway and Marlborough street, which has continued until the present time. The Messrs. Downing have adhered closely to the traditions of the trade, confining their attention to the drug business exclusively rather than branching out into a department store, and thus built up an enviable reputation along their exclusive line.

Mr. Downing was a man of particularly genial and companionable nature and had the faculty of making friends easily and retaining them firmly. He belonged to a number of fraternal organizations, including St. Paul's Lodge, No. 14, F. & A. M., Newport Chapter, No. 2, R. A. M., DeMolais Council, No. 6, R. S. M., Washington Commandery, No. 4, K. T., Coronet Council, No. 63, Royal Arcanum, and Ocean Lodge, United Workmen.

He is survived by a widow, one son, Mr. Benjamin F. Downing, 3d, a daughter, Mrs. Clifton T. Holman of Springfield, Mass., and several grandchildren. He also leaves a brother, Mr. G. Fay Downing, and three sisters, Mrs. Z. T. Piercy of New York, Miss Harriet Downing and Miss Julia Downing of this city.

The funeral will be held from his residence on Friendship street on Sunday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock, and will be under the auspices of St. Paul's Lodge, his son being the present Master of the Lodge.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN

At the meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening, a great deal of time was given to the opening of bids, and their consideration before awarding contracts. Contracts for asphalt, road oil, rock, etc., for the highway department were awarded without discussion to the lowest bidders. Bids were opened for a new stone crusher and as there was quite a difference in the bids, the board decided to look into the machines offered before awarding contracts, although the Street Commissioner favored the same machine he is now using, although at a higher cost price.

The contract for the collection of ashes, etc., again came up for discussion. The firm of Neffer & Hattub offering to do the work at a lower price per day than the present firm. The board did not consider this offer very seriously, but no formal contract has yet been awarded and cannot be until the representative council makes an appropriation sufficiently large to cover the yearly cost. The original appropriation made by the council was on the basis of a lower bid, but the bidder declined to sign the contract.

UNITY CLUB

"Contrary Mary" was the attraction before the Unity Club on Tuesday evening, being produced by a very competent cast under the direction of Mr. John C. Hass. The comedy is a very amusing one, and the audience was kept in a constant roar of laughter. The Irish cook, Murphy, as portrayed by Miss Almira Collin, was the greatest mirth provoker, and Miss Collin could hardly open her mouth or make a movement without a burst of laughter. Miss Collin has frequently taken part in the Club productions and always scores a pronounced success. The entire cast was exceedingly capable and were well selected with reference to their adaptability to the parts assigned them. The stage was very attractively set, requiring careful study and detailed preparation on the part of Mr. and Mrs. Hass.

MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent)

Probate Court

At the session of the Probate Court held on Monday, January 19, the following estates were passed upon:

Estate of John Gibson. First and final account of Joseph Gibson, executor, was examined, allowed and ordered recorded.

Estate of Howard B. Lothrop. The petition of Anna L. Lothrop, to have filed and recorded an exemplified copy of will, was granted. Petitioner was granted letters testamentary on the estate in Rhode Island, upon giving bond in the sum of \$300.00, with the American Surety Company of New York as surety.

Estate of Sarah C. Coggeshall. An inventory was presented by Albert L. Chase, administrator, allowed and ordered recorded. His petition for permission to sell certain property at private sale, was granted. The eleventh and final account of Harriet B. Chase, the former Guardian, was referred to the third Monday in February, and notice ordered thereon.

Estate of Thomas Coggeshall. A release from Thomas Coggeshall, to his former Guardian, William S. Coggeshall, was received and passed for record.

Town Council

A form of contract was received from the board of aldermen of the city of Newport, regarding the sending of the fire apparatus of the city into Middletown, to assist in the extinguishment of fires. The contract contained some stringent terms and conditions, and making the Town of Middletown liable for all damages to the apparatus, and for all injuries sustained by the firemen. The contract was referred to the financial town meeting to be held March 13.

Harry C. Sherman was appointed a committee to make the necessary repairs to the furnace at the town hall, and which fails to produce any considerable degree of heat in its present disabled condition.

Accounts were allowed and ordered paid from the town treasury as follows:

Robert W. Smith, balance due for expenses incurred by the Committee appointed to extend a welcome home to the soldiers and sailors who served in the recent world war, \$37.72; Thomas G. Ward, services as janitor at the town hall, \$15.50; Herald Publishing Co., for advertising canvass meeting, \$3.75; Bay State Street Railway Co., for electric light at town hall, \$6.20; Charles H. Ward, for services as assessor of taxes, \$50.00; Providence Telephone Co., for telephone exchange service, \$6.25; Mary E. Manchester, for work in office of town clerk, \$50.00; Frank T. Peckham, balance due for work in cemetery, \$100.00; accounts for the relief of the poor, \$17.50; Total, \$352.92.

Statements of damages done by dogs were presented as follows:

Manuel Rose, 4 hens killed, \$7.60; Courtland Westcott, 4 ducks killed, \$2.20; Otto Ehrhardt, 6 hens killed, 2 bitten, \$11.60; H. A. C. Taylor, 2 sheep killed, 4 bitten, \$50.50; William W. Anthony, 10 sheep killed, 5 bitten, \$210.30. In each instance the damages appraised were allowed by the town council as just and reasonable. Orders on the dog fund were granted to Manuel Rose, Courtland Westcott and Otto Ehrhardt, for the full amount of damages awarded to them, and to Henry A. C. Taylor and William W. Anthony for the proportional part of the damages awarded to them, which the town of Middletown is held to pay.

Marshall Leroy Dennis, Russell M. Peckham, Marshall Dennis, and George Nathan Smith were appointed supervisors of the Special election to be held February 10, and the Council adjourned to meet as a Board of Canvassers on Thursday, February 5, at 1 p. m.

Only four members of the Council were present at Monday's meeting, including Henry C. Sherman, John H. Spooner, Joseph A. Peckham and Alden P. Barker. In the absence of the President, William J. Peckham, Henry C. Sherman was chosen President pro tem.

At the Fourth Quarterly Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, which was held recently, Rev. J. Francis Cooper, D. D. district superintendent, presided and the following officers were elected:

Stewards—William J. Peckham, Charles Peckham, Alden P. Barker, William L. Brown, Nathan B. Brown, Arthur Chase, John H. Peckham, Fred P. Webber, Edward E. Peckham, Frank T. Peckham, George H. Irish, Mrs. Abram A. Brown, Miss Ellen E. Smith, Miss Ida M. Brown, Mrs. A. Herbert Ward, Miss Sadie E. J. Peckham, Miss Elizabeth Peckham, Miss Hattie E. Brown, and Mrs. Julia Brown.

Recording Steward—Miss Hattie E. Brown.

Assistant Recording Steward—Mr. William L. Brown.

District Steward—Miss Ellen E. Smith.

Reserve District Steward—William L. Brown.

Communion Steward—Miss Ellen E. Smith.

Trustees—Fred P. Webber, Alden P. Barker, Ashton C. Barker, James H. Barker, William L. Brown, Arthur W. Chase, Charles Peckham, James T. Peckham, Millard Smith.

Delegates to Laymen's Association—Fred P. Webber, William L. Brown.

Reserves—William J. Peckham, Alden P. Barker.

Mr. Fred P. Webber was elected a delegate to the Lay Electoral Conference, with William L. Brown as Reserve.

An unanimous vote was given for the return of Rev. George W. Manning as pastor. This will be his fourth year at this church.

It was voted to change the hours of services. On February 1st and thereafter a service at 10.45 a. m., with a

session of the Sunday School at 12 o'clock, will take the place of the afternoon service. The evening service will be at 7.30 p. m.

The election of officers of the Women's Auxiliary of St. Mary's and Holy Cross churches resulted as follows:

President—Mrs. Phoebe E. T. Manchester.

Vice President—Mrs. Clarence C. Thurston.

Second Vice President—Mrs. Willard Chase.

Secretary—Mrs. Daniel Chase.

Treasurer—Mrs. Hurdyn Gifford.

Secretary for United Offering—Miss Charlotte Chase.

Mrs. Willard Chase is in charge of the work of the Junior Auxiliary. Mrs. Harold Chase resigned her position as secretary and Mrs. Daniel Chase was elected to that position.

The President, Mrs. Phoebe E. T. Manchester, has appointed the following members on the finance committee:

Mrs. William C. Nason, chairman.

Mrs. L. Lincoln Sherman, Mrs. Lewis R. Manchester, Mrs. George W. Thurston, and Mrs. Harold Chase.

Mr. William Whillman is ill at his home on Paradise avenue with scarlet fever.

Mrs. Abram A. Brown of this town and her cousin, Mrs. Hannah Smith of Providence, left on Tuesday night for New York. They were joined there by Mrs. Brown's sisters, Mrs. George Barnes and Mrs. Lionel Champlin, and the party left on Thursday noon for Orlando, Florida, to spend the remainder of the winter.

Mr. Rollman L. Champlin has been guest of Mr. and Mrs. William Bacon of Bristol.

The first of the union evangelical meetings was held on Tuesday evening at the Methodist Episcopal Church. There were meetings each night of this week after that with the exception of Saturday evening.

Mrs. Howard G. Peckham, who is chairman of a committee to form a Ladies' Auxiliary to the Board of Missions, has decided to postpone the opening meeting until the completion of the new guild hall of the Parish house of the Berkeley Memorial Chapel.

The regular business meeting of the Newport County Dairyman's Association was held recently and reports were read and officers elected.

President—Michael M. Van Beuren.

Vice President—David Brown.

Secretary—Edgar M. Phelps.

Treasurer—James H. Barker.

Directors—Henry Sherman, Charles J. Albro, John Nicholson, Joseph Murphy, William J. Peckham, and the officers ex officio.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis T. Underwood are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a daughter at the Newport Hospital.

St. Columba's Guild held an all-day meeting on Friday at the home of Mrs. A. Russell Peckham with her mother, Mrs. Howard H. Barker on Rhode Island avenue. Mrs. Barker served lunch.

St. Columba's Sunday School voted to send \$50 to the Near East Relief fund. An urgent appeal has been made for this work, as only about half enough money has been obtained to carry on the work during the winter.

The dance and whist which was given by Messrs. Lloyd S. Peckham and Stephen P. Barker for the benefit of the Aquidneck Grange, at the town hall recently was well attended. Miss Mary E. Manchester won the first prize for women, a bonbon dish; while the second prize, a cup and saucer, was won by Miss Janet Peckham. Mr. Lawrence S. Peckham and Mr. Lewis B. Plummer were tied for first prize for men, a leather backed clothes brush, and Mr. Peckham won. Messrs. John Nicholson, Russell M. Peckham and Julian Johnson were tied for second prize, a necktie, but Mr. Johnson won the tie. Music for dancing was furnished by Groff's orchestra.

GENERAL ASSEMBLY

The sessions of the General Assembly this week have not been particularly long nor busy ones in either House. It is probable that there will be little business of importance transacted until the changes in the Supreme, Superior and District Courts are completed. At present all the interest of the legislators centers in these important offices, and conferences are to be seen everywhere. No one is willing to predict the outcome, as the members seem to be pretty evenly divided in their preferences for Judge Barrows or Judge Sweeney for promotion to the Supreme Court. The first of several grand committees will be held next week, when the first step will be taken by electing a Presiding Justice of the Supreme Court. Then will follow the election of an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, who will be either Judge Barrows or Judge Sweeney.

For the vacancy caused by the promotion of one of these men, there will be another grand committee session to elect an Associate Justice of the Superior Court. As matters stand today Judge Hugh B. Baker of Newport is the leading candidate for the prospective vacancy, with Speaker Arthur P. Sumner of Providence and former Speaker Frank E. Hamill of Bristol very much in the race. Newport County is solidly behind Judge Baker, who also has much powerful support from other parts of the State.



WOODEN SPOIL

By Victor Rousseau
Illustrations by Irwin Myers
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CHAPTER XII.

Marie Awakes.

Hilary heard from Madeleine almost daily, but they seldom met. Once or twice they made an appointment, but both hated the thought of clandestinity, and Hilary realized the need of concentrating all his thoughts upon his work. Dupont had made three more voyages, and Baptiste, who kept out of sight, had given complete satisfaction. The lumber had brought unexpectedly good prices, and there was now a probability that before navigation closed Hilary would be in a position to carry on till spring. When the winter cutting began, and there was more leisure, Hilary meant to fight out the issue with Rosny. The old man was still partly paralyzed, and he had made no reference of any kind to what had occurred, but his mind was quite clear, and Madeleine thought, his memory.

Toward the middle of the month the newly discovered spruce supply had all been lumbered. Success seemed now almost assured. Dupont was getting ready to make his last voyage. The snow was not yet deep enough for the teams to be sent into the woods, and Hilary turned his thoughts once more to the island, more from eagerness to explore that part of his domain than from any thought of cutting there that winter.

Hilary was in his office one day when there came a tap at the door, and, to his astonishment, in walked Louis Duval.

The little liquor-seller approached him in an ingratiating manner. "Monsieur Askew," he said, "I am very sorry for that night. I have been away. Now I come back, and Monsieur Tessier tells me that you forgive. Now I come to thank you."

"That's all right, Louis," said Hilary. "You are forgiven, as long as you keep out of that trade of yours. It's a bad business when it's run in the Ste. Marie way."

Louis Duval snuffed contemptuously. "I'm out," he announced. "And Siméon's out. And he says he hopes you don't hear ill-feeling. Then fellows never pay us a cent. An' I got my head busted open too," he added reflectively.

Hilary sprang to his feet and took the little man by the arm. "Do you mean to tell me Brousseau offered you money to open a saloon in St. Boniface?" he asked.

"Sure he did. He said if I open he set me up, an' he pay me two hundred dollars more if those fellows kill you."

"Good Lord! Is that all I'm worth?" asked Hilary.

"Oh it ain't that," answered Louis. "I guess you're worth more than that much. But Pierre an' Leblanc, they cray to kill you, because you thrash Pierre an' you take away Leblanc's business an' his family starve. Maybe he pay them too; maybe they pay him to let them. I don't know. But Pierre an' Leblanc swear they get you yet. An' Siméon's out of the game. An' I want to tell you something, Monsieur Askew, if you yon bust my head open again."

"Your head's quite safe, Louis. What is it?"

"That damn Brousseau promise me two hundred for the other job an' only pay me fifty."

"What other job?"

"For to get them fellows to saw your boom, monsieur."

"So it was sawed, was it?" demanded Hilary furiously.

"Yes, monsieur. I get three fellows from the south shore, an' I fell into the water an' got rheumatiz, an' pay ten dollars for medicines, an' that damn Brousseau—"

"Louis, will you sign your name to that?"

"O sure. If you get them fellows an' Brousseau first," replied the little man, edging toward the door. Finding that he was not pursued, he halted. "Monsieur Askew, I gone back to my fishing job," he said.

Hilary thought this was a characteristic occupation for Louis to take up, since it afforded him several months of idleness before the fishing season opened.

"You have a boat?" he asked, remembering his plan to re-visit the island.

"O sure," said Louis. "New sails an' rudder—all new except the boat. A ver' fine boat, monsieur."

"Could you take Mr. Connell and myself over to the island and back tomorrow?"

"I think so, monsieur, if the sea ain't running too high."

"Be ready with your boat at one," said Hilary.

It was practically his last chance for six months of visiting the island. He sent a messenger with a note to Lefe at the camp, asking him to be in St. Boniface at noon. Then he wrote his daily letter to Madeleine. He mentioned his projected journey, but nothing else, except his love and his hopes, which were weighty enough.

As he entered the store to mail it in the letter-box there he thought the lofers seated about the place looked at him curiously. He had several times noticed a certain furtiveness in their regard, but had each time ascribed it to imagination and dismissed the matter. He did so again. He was walking back when he saw a boy outside the office.

"Captain Dupont says he is ready to sail, monsieur," he said.

"Tell him I'm coming down to speak to him," said Hilary.

He went toward the wharf. Dupont was talking to Baptiste. As he approached, Hilary saw the two cease their conversation and look at him. Then Baptiste walked slowly away toward his vessel. Dupont, who had just received the message from the boy, stood motionless where he had been, waiting.

Hilary became suddenly conscious of an atmosphere of hatred. When he reached Dupont the old man eyed him with the same searching and malignant stare that he had given him on the occasion of their first encounter. But now the eyes that blazed a foot from his own did not relax their gaze. There was a menace there, immediate and hostile, though the face was immobile. It flashed through Hilary's mind that the old man was mad, that his long brooding had at last broken the fragile vessel of the mind.

Disregarding the captain's look, Hilary explained briefly the matter on which he had come. All the while he spoke Dupont continued eyeing him. Hilary began to feel uneasy. "Well, is that clear?" he inquired.

"That much is clear," answered Dupont reluctantly.

"Well, what's the matter, then?" demanded Hilary sharply.

Suddenly he perceived that the old man's face was twisted with passion. His expression was so fanatical that Hilary thought he was going to attack him.

But then the face resumed its mask again. Without a word, Dupont swung onto the ship and left him.

Baptiste's vessel was moored next to the wharf. As Dupont crossed it to reach his own, Hilary saw Baptiste on deck, bending over a tarpaulin. The two men did not speak, and Hilary, moved by a sudden impulse, walked the length of the wharf and accosted the little Frenchman.

"Baptiste," he said, "some time ago I told you I didn't know whether you had any knowledge about the cutting of my boom or not. I want to say I'm sorry. I know that you had none, and I shouldn't have spoken as I did. And he put out his hand.

Baptiste looked up. The little man's face was like a thundercloud. His clenched and unclenched his fists fiercely, muttering. Then he dashed Hilary's hand aside with his.

"I don't shake hands with you!" he cried, and the tears began to stream down his cheeks. "You keep out of my way, or I kill you."

And he rushed below, leaving Hilary utterly nonplussed at his behavior.

When Brousseau, driving furiously homeward from the Chateau, reached the cottage of Jules Dupont, he saw the solitary figure of the girl Marie seated outside the door. He let her house rest for a breathing spell before continuing up the hill, doffed his hat and saluted her.

"Bonjour, Mademoiselle Dupont," he called heartily.

"Bonjour, Monsieur Brousseau," she answered mechanically.

Brousseau had never been able to force a smile from her lips. For a long time he had dreaded this silent girl, then he had ceased to think about her; of late he had again begun to hate the presence of that lonely figure upon the porch, which was always there whenever he drove into St. Boniface or back to his garish house by the seashore.

The cure had not told Hilary all that related to the old captain's history. But the thread of madness that linked him to the past was spreading into a web that strangled the normal life of the man. Jules Dupont, never one of many words, had been more sullen and more than ever of late.

During the past week Marie had been terrified at the way her father looked at her. He had never meant

very much to her and now, when he was about to pass out of her life, she felt no regret.

Her mind went traveling back to her earliest memory. She was on the seashore with her mother, watching for the return of the fishing fleet, and her father's boat, and on the shingle lay the sailing boat of a young student from Quebec whom she had seen often at their cottage during her father's

absence. The young man was laughingly inviting her mother to go for a sail. At last the girl consented.

The sail was a very long one. Little Marie, who had fallen asleep, was awakened by the sound of her mother's screaming and the young student's laughing protestations that it was too late in the day to return now. She did not understand all that was said, and her next memory was of a squall lodging in Quebec, and her mother's tear-stained face, and a sense of unhappiness.

Then she was back in the cottage, standing beside the bed on which her dying mother lay, and the sick woman, gripping her hand fast in her burning ones, was repeating a name over and over. "Say it again, child!" she was whispering.

She reiterated this demand over and over again.

"Say it!" she muttered. "Say it, and never forget. And carry it with thee through life, saying it in moments of temptation, that thou mayest remember thy mother and understand. Now swear by the Virgin to say it morning and night, and never forget!"

The frightened girl had sworn, catching the words from her mother's lips. She had said the name morn and night until it had become engrained upon her memory forever. But it was long before she understood its meaning.

Then she remembered her father shaking her by the arms. "The name thy mother told thee—speak it, Marie!"

"No," answered the little girl obdurgantly.

He threatened her, but the child of five years pressed her lips together and would not utter a word.

"Listen, Marie! If you tell me thou shalt have everything in the world. A new dress, and thou shalt sail with me upon my ship, and I will buy thee the big doll that opens and shuts her eyes. The name, Marie!"

Marie remained perfectly silent. And for years she resisted her father's threats and promises and pleadings, not understanding that it was a mental habit which she could not break. The sight of her dying mother had inflicted a wound in the child's soul that never healed. And every week at first, every month later, the scene with her father was renewed.

She never pretended to have forgotten, as she might well have done. As she grew older her father's outbursts became less frequent. But the insane rage which agitated him grew rather than lessened as the years went by. Sixteen had passed; she was now twenty-one, and she looked back on a childhood that had been a torture.

Her estrangement from her father was as complete as from the village life. At first the scandal had been against her, and later her aloofness had set the tongues of the St. Boniface women to wagging. "Like mother, like daughter"—so runs the hard proverb in every country. Marie Dupont grew up ferocious and utterly alone. "The girl had never had a friend, nor had she ever even had a sweetheart until six months before."

Pierre, in the course of his peregrinations along the coast, at that time as assistant on a smuggling craft, had come to know the solitary figure that paced the beach. In those days the girl's heart, cut off from natural communication with the young people of St. Boniface, had turned, with the vague yearning of youth, to dreams of the world outside. The repressed spirit seeks its adventures in devious ways; if not in action, then in imagination. Marie Dupont longed for release from her imprisonment, and dreamed of the prince who was some day to come and take her away.

When Baptiste began to show an interest in her she hated him. She had never thought of him as a lover, and hardly as a man; he was a part of St. Boniface, of the hateful life that encompassed her, clutched at her and would not let her go. She came to invest Baptiste with the qualities of all that loathed.

Pierre scraped acquaintance with her. He had the intuition of the base man who must persevere with his victims by guile. He listened to her confidences, shyly given to one who, by his wandering life and through the tales that he told, seemed the exact opposite of all those whom she had known. He sent Nanette to see Marie, choosing the time when Dupont was away.

Nanette was not bad; like most of her kind she was below normal mentally. When her lover, who had brought her to St. Marie, abandoned her, she worked in a large and cheap lumbermen's summer boardinghouse. Pierre promised her that the man would return to her if she obeyed him. She met Marie upon the beach, and instructed her in the art of confidence. At last she took her to Siméon's dance hall.

The lights, the dancing, and the music were a revelation to her. On the first night she cried from happiness. Wholly ignorant of life, her ignorance protected her and soiled her consciousness. And Siméon's place was better in the early summer of that year than afterward, and some of the lumbermen would bring their sweethearts there.

The girl's innocence found an ally in the lumbermen, who protected her, and she was, in fact, as safe there as in her home. Pierre was angry at first, but afterward he was glad, for he saw her dancing in Siméon's place and began to conceive an infatuation for her. He renewed his advances, telling her of Quebec, of the free life of the world beyond. When her imagination was enkindled and her cheeks flushed and her eyes sparkled at the pleasure, he asked her to accompany Nanette with him on board his vessel, come to Quebec, and marry him.

That was three days before, and it was of this that the girl was thinking as her father walked back toward the cottage after his meeting with Hilary. On the same day Dupont, running a small load along the shore, had learned the gossip about his daughter from a gabbling woman at St. Therese, twenty-five miles away,

so far the news had traveled. She had gone to Ste. Marie in his absence, to dance with Hilary, who assuredly had a wife in his own country; if he had not, he was not likely to seek one among the habitants.

The story burned into the captain's brain. It was the advent of his sanity, the snapping of the only bond that had linked him to the common life. For Marie's sake he had hidden his heart's secret of years, and silenced those luscious voices calling to him to leave all and go out into the world and seek the sign which was to be found branded upon some stranger's forehead.

He stood at the cottage door, looking at his daughter, who had risen and faced him. Jean Baptiste remained outside.

"I sail for Quebec tonight," said Dupont. "Jean waits two days to complete his cargo."

She nodded; her thoughts were far away. But it came across her mind, with momentary compassion, that she would never see her father again.

"Perhaps I shall not see thee again," said Dupont solemnly; and the words, echoing her own thoughts, frightened her. She shrank away, and Dupont put out his hands and grasped her by the wrists. "The name!" he said.

She shook her head; she never spoke when he made this demand.

"The name! I have been very patient with thee. Now thy reason for withholding it is gone. The name!"

"What do you mean?" she stammered.

"The name!" he raved; and for the first time since her childhood he raised his clenched fist as if to strike her.

Baptiste, outside, heard him and saw the gesture. He came running up to the cottage door and caught Dupont by the arm. The captain hesitated; then, collecting himself, as a new thought came to him, he allowed Baptiste to lead him back to the schooner.

The new thought was this: If Marie would not give in, he would prevent a repetition of her mother's history.

It held him, as a dream holds a madman, and he grew cunning and concealed it, and joked with his hands during the voyage until they wondered what was the matter with him, and whether he was forgetting his obsession as he grew old.

Baptiste, having seen Dupont aboard, went back. Marie was seated in the doorway again; the incident had ceased to trouble her. Nothing would trouble her again. Baptiste saw the quick start of anticipation as he approached.

"Forgive me if I annoy thee, Marie," he said humbly. "Thou knowest—"

"Yes, Jean, I know that you have persecuted me more than all St. Boniface," she answered.

"Marie," he cried passionately, "if I could know that thou wast safe here, I should never trouble thee again."

She turned on him angrily. "Well, I can take care of myself," she answered. "If I choose to go to Ste. Marie, what is it to you? Besides, there will be no more dancing until next summer."

"But he is here," persisted Baptiste stubbornly.

"Who?" she cried in agitation, fearing that he had discovered her secret.

"He—Monsieur Askew. At first I feared it was Black Pierre; but he swore to me that it was not so, on the second day after the work on the boom began." So Baptiste reckoned time. "And he swore it was Monsieur Askew loved thee."

Marie burst into reckless laughter. "I know that thou canst never care for me," Baptiste persisted. "But if he wrongs thee I kill him. Note well—I kill him!"

Marie laughed bitterly and more loudly. It was amusing to spite and deceive St. Boniface, even through Baptiste. Yet, when he was gone back to his schooner, something that she did not understand quite unexpectedly rose in her throat and choked her. She wanted to call him back. She was amazed; St. Boniface was growing dear to her. It was becoming what had never been, her home. She looked out of her window and saw her father's schooner depart, with flapping sails, under the moon. She pictured Baptiste asleep aboard his vessel. The little man had been kind to her. She wept.

Presently there came the faintest tap at the door. She opened it noiselessly. A shadow was waiting there.

"Come in, Nanette?"

"He is waiting for thee upon the shore. And he has brought back my lover to me, as he promised. We go to Quebec together aboard his ship."

Nanette's voice was tremulous with happiness. She had never seen Leblanc since the day when he abandoned her in Ste. Marie. She had learned that he was working in St. Boniface; but when she went there to

find him she was ordered from the limits with threats by Morris. However, Leblanc had sent her, a message that some day soon, if she did not attempt to find him, he would return to her. She had lived in that unquenched hope and now that wonderful day had dawned, for he was to meet her if she brought back Marie. He was to take her to the city, to marry her and give her a ring. Then she, too, would have shaken the dust of St. Boniface from her shoes forever.

Marie Dupont locked the door, and the two girls stole away side by side in the gray of the morning along the beach until they reached the place where Pierre and Leblanc were waiting. Pierre caught Marie in his arms and pressed his lips to hers. It was the first time anyone had kissed her. She trembled, half afraid, half regretful, as one who hovers upon the brink of the irrevocable.

The girls sat in the tiny cabin, while Pierre and Leblanc ran up the sails. As the sleep began to pitch in the rough waters Marie grew more afraid. She was conscious that her happiness had left her.

They had started too late. In the middle of the channel the little boat with its primitive centerboard was caught in the rough currents that beat about the rocks and shoals at the turn of the tide. They drifted steadily down the north shore. Pierre cursed as he strove to tack. Leblanc produced a bottle of brandy and began to drink. Pierre made Marie swallow some, and when Leblanc relieved him grew more boisterous in his love-making. Nanette was already half intoxicated. Presently the two men fell to quarrelling, until the realization that they were below the island and making for the open gulf sobered them.

It was no such departure as Marie had anticipated. She crouched in the cabin in growing fear, terrified at the change in Pierre and in Nanette. Again and again Pierre came to her to force more brandy on her, and each time that she refused he grew angrier. Once she began to cry, and then, afraid of his gathering rage, pleaded with him:

"Pierre, I am afraid. I thought it was a bigger boat. I am afraid of your friend. 'Take me home.' Some other time I will come—"

He cursed her and shook her from him. Then, as she clung to him again, he struck her across the face. His was her first blow, as his had been her first kiss. She sank down in the cabin and wept heartbrokenly, and now she was no longer afraid of the waves that lapped the boat's sides as it tossed and reared in the surging waters.

An hour went by. The turning tide and veering wind enabled the men to get the craft under control again and head her up the river. Pierre came to Marie with the brandy bottle. He thrust it into her face.

"Come, little one, let us kiss—make up," he shouted.

He pulled her to her feet. The world was broken, life seemed hopeless, and in her broken pride she stood

humbly before him in the rocking boat, her hands clasped.

"Pierre, I am sorry," she wept. "Thou knowest I love thee, Pierre. Forgive me."

Pierre laughed. It was good to see her thus.

"Drink," he said, gathering her to him with one hand. "Take a long pull and we'll all be happy together. Drink!" he commanded, as she hesitated in disgust at the smell of the liquor.

As she obeyed him he tilted the bottle and the burning fluid ran down her throat, choking her. Pierre laughed boisterously and pressed his lips to hers.

"Soon we shall reach Quebec. Little one," he said, "and then thou shalt have thy ring."

"Tonight?" she faltered, with still sinking heart. He had forgiven her, then; still, everything was changed, and St. Boniface was far away across the waters.

"Surely tonight," he answered, winking at Leblanc, and took the tiller again.

Marie's head swam, the boat seemed spinning round; she lay in the cabin, conscious vaguely of Leblanc and Nanette beside her, laughing and making love. Hours passed before she realized completely where she was. Sometimes she heard Pierre speaking to her, and once Nanette shook her, and seemed afraid. When she regained consciousness she found that the boat was in calm water. They were under the lee of an island, and the sun was low in the west.

The sloop grounded, and Pierre, picking her up in his arms, carried her ashore and set her down on the beach. She staggered to her feet. The sloop was beached, and Leblanc and Nanette were at her side.

"But this is not Quebec!" Marie stammered; and then, looking about in bewilderment, she recognized where

she was.

Pierre caught her by the arm. "We are not going to Quebec," he exclaimed, roughly.

"Pierre, why are we here? I must go home. Take me home!"

The terror of her position dawned on her. She sobbed wildly and wrung her hands. Nanette cajoled her.

"Come, don't be a little fool," she said. "We are going to stay here—the four of us. It will be like a picnic. Come, then, Marie."

She screamed wildly. Pierre advanced upon her savagely with upraised hand, but Nanette restrained him. "No, do not strike her," she pleaded.

"Come, then," growled Pierre, grasping her by the arms and hurrying her forward.

She screamed again, wildly, and fought furiously for her freedom. Pierre struck her again and again; then, lifting her into his arms, he clapped one hand across her mouth and began to carry her up the beach toward the forest.

CHAPTER XIII.

The island.

Lafe and Hilary started for the island at one o'clock. They planned to spend three hours there and return on the evening tide.

Hilary, seated opposite his friend, told him of the conversation with Louis, who, manipulating the tiller, heard nothing.

"If Louis will swear to what he informed me," he said, "it means that we can clap Brousseau into jail. Otherwise he'll never give up his schemes against me, because he has a personal grievance."

"Mr. Askew," said Lafe, "might I put a question to you without giving offense?"

"You may, Connell."

"I'm only saying what everybody's saying in St. Boniface, and that is about your cutting Brousseau out with Mademoiselle Rosny."

"I guess it's true, Lafe," said Hilary. "Lafe, she's—well, you understand."

"I guess I do," said Lafe. He stretched out a shrewd hand and gripped Hilary's warmly. "I wish Clarence—my wife—could meet you," he said.

"I hope she will, Lafe, some day. But now about Brousseau."

"I asked you that," said Lafe, "because there's a lot hangs on it. Now as to Louis—he wouldn't swear. If he did swear, he'd swear that he'd been lying as soon as Brousseau slipped him a ten-dollar bill. No, sir, it won't do. We've got to get the fox right into the trap before we spring it."

"I'm afraid I am no hand at springing traps, Lafe."

"No. But we've got to give him rope enough to hang himself. We don't want to go off at half-cock. That's plain, ain't it? My advice is as before; he low. You see, sir, when a man schemes and schemes and plans his crooked work, all that he's doing is to twist the rope tighter round his own neck. We've got him now, but we must get the noose tight, so that he won't wriggle out of it. And he'll twist it tight next time he wriggles. That's my idea, Mr. Askew."

"I guess you're right as usual Lafe," answered Hilary. "But I've been lying low a thundering long time."

No more was said upon the subject. Out in the Gulf the chopiness of the waves had changed to a steady sweep toward the island, which, lying in mid-stream, received and broke the full force of the daily tides. The wind aided them, and they swept toward the water. Hilary watched the nearing land with interest that deepened as he began to make out the luxurious growth of confers that covered it almost to the sea's verge.

In the center he could now make out a ridge of low hills, which seemed to ascend to a terminal cliff, having on one side a gentle slope and, on the other, a precipitous descent toward the water.

"There ought to be some fine cutting there for us some day," said Hilary. "Hello! What's that?"

"Somebody has got there before us," said Connell.

A boat came into view, a little fishing sloop, much like Duval's, beached on the shore, the sails down, the bow high above high water.

"That boat belongs to Jacques Brousseau," said Louis, pointing toward it.

"What's he doing on my limits, I wonder," mused Hilary.

"I guess he's making this his winter quarters. He's trapped the seignior so long that he thinks it's his territory."

They grounded. Duval, leaping ashore, brought the bow round above the water level. Lafe and Hilary stepped out and stretched their cramped limbs.

The wind blew keenly, but, once under the shelter of the island, they found it warm autumn weather. Leaving Louis stretched out in the boat, under a tarpaulin, Lafe and Hilary started up the sloping beach toward the interior. The first thing that they noticed as peculiar, when they had passed the outer fringe of trees, was the existence of a well-defined trail. They stopped and looked at it.

"Do you suppose old Jacques made all that?" asked Lafe.

"Too wide."

"And too hard, Mr. Askew. This has been stamped out this summer. And Jacques has only been here a week, at most."

"Then?" asked Hilary.

"Somebody else has been on the island all summer, or at least most of the summer. Maybe two or three of them. It looks like it."

The trail had disappeared. They were now scrambling up a gully between great rocks that towered on either side of them. At the top of the elevation appeared the point of the island, and the face of the great cliff, cleft into numerous fissures, some widening into small caves.

Suddenly Lafe gripped Hilary's arm

Continued on Page 3

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Newport & Providence Street Ry Co.

JUNE 1, 1918.

Cars Leave Washington Square for Providence

WEEK DAYS—6.50, 7.40, 8.50 A. M., then each hour to 9.50 P. M.

SUNDAYS—7.50 A. M., then each hour to 9.50 P. M.

ON DUTY, AS EVER

Ex-Sergeant Merely in Another Line of Trenches.

In Fact, One-Time Commander Thought Him More Valuable in Civil Life Than During the Hot Days in France.

At breakfast that morning, says a contributor to London Punch, Joyce had announced firmly that if I really loved her I would take the pattern up to town with me and "see what I could do." What she failed to realize was that, if I ventured alone into the midst of so intimately feminine a world as Bibby & Bennet's for the purpose of matching stuff called pink georgette, I should become virtually incapable of doing anything at all.

The only redeeming feature about the whole nerve-racking business was that he found me as soon as he did.

"Good afternoon, sir!" he said in a most ingratiating voice. "What can we have the pleasure of showing you, sir?"

He was tall and handsome, with a perfectly waxed mustache and a faultless frock coat. He bowed before me with a solicitous curve to his broad shoulders, and the way he massaged one hand with the other had a highly soothing effect.

"Pink georgette, sir? Certainly, sir!" To my inexpressible relief, he seemed to consider it the most likely in the world.

"Miss Robinson?" he called; "pink georgette."

With a polite wave of the hand, he motioned me toward the lady. He hovered about while I opened the bit of tissue paper containing the pattern and murmured my needs to Miss Robinson. His very presence gave me confidence.

When it was all over, he came up and led me away. As we emerged into the stronger light near the door I peered at him closely. Then I touched him on the arm and beckoned him behind a couple of Paris models.

I took hold of his hand and wrung it fervently.

"Sergeant Steel," I said, "you always did have the knack of being in the right spot at the right moment. I have not set eyes on you since that hot day in 1910, when you brought up the remnants of 14 platoon and pulled me out of that tight corner at Guillemont. That was a valuable bit of work, sergeant, but nothing to this—simply nothing!"

The solicitous curve had straightened out from his broad shoulders. His hands had ceased their soothing massage. His heels were together, his arms glued to his sides, his eyes glaring at a fixed point directly over the top of my head.

"Thought it was you, sir, as soon as I saw you. But of course I wasn't going to say anything till you did." It was not the ingratiating voice now, but that rasping half-whisper he always used for nocturnal conferences in the front line. "Never heard anything of you, sir, since you went down with a blighty after Guillemont. Beg your pardon, sir, but you looked a bit windy as you came in just now, so I thought I'd keep in support.... Yes, sir, got my ticket last month—only been back on my old job a fortnight."

I tapped the parcel that Miss Robinson's own fair hands had made up for me.

"This is a good issue, sergeant?" I asked. "Sound, reliable, and all that?"

"Couldn't be better, sir. I had my eye on her. We only drew it ourselves lately. That's the stuff to give 'em.... a perfect match.... exquisite blending of color.... those air shades are to be very fashionable this season, I assure you, sir."

Imperceptibly his hands had resumed their message, the solicitous curve had returned to his broad shoulders, his voice was ingratiating again.

"We have a large range of all daintiest materials. I believe our charmeuse, olons and crepe de chine to be unrivaled, sir. A little dumpy underfoot to-day, sir, but warmer—much warmer. Yes, sir! Thank you, sir! Good day, sir!"

And Sergt. Steel (D. C. M. and four chevrons) bowed me into the street.

Huns Have a Town Crier.

The officers of the regiment have nothing on the burgomaster of Pölch when it comes to having a striker. The only difference is that he is a clanger, for he rings the bell to announce new tidings to the populace. For instance, if the square-heads are not on the square with Americans and a fine is imposed, the tidings of Helme's hard luck must be published broadcast. So the chief mogul of Pölch crooks his finger and explains the mission to the bell ringer, who in turn goes to each street corner announcing that Herr Hassenfeller has been fined 500 marks for not having the outside door unlocked. All this time the bell plays a clanging accompaniment. —Barrage, Pölch, Germany.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

WOODEN SPOIL

Continued from Page 2

and pointed. Through the scrub they could see Jacques Brousseau coming out of an aperture in the cliff, a deep but narrow cleft that opened toward the base into a wide recess.

Jacques saw them at the same time and stood motionless. As Lefe and Hilary advanced he seemed to be galvanized into life. He rushed toward them, screaming, his face convulsed with fury.

Hilary cast his eyes about to ascertain the cause of the old man's fury. He saw, near the cave's mouth, a large slab of granite, and a heavy hammer lying beside it.

"Let's see what he's got there," he said. "It doesn't look like traps to me."

The sun, now very low, shone full into the interior. It revealed a cavernous depth, whose recesses were lost in gloom, a high arch, and the remnants of many fires on the granite slabs that paved it almost as regularly as those of a city sidewalk. Somebody had camped here for a long time—possibly Jacques, though he must have burned a whole cord of wood, to judge from the charred remnants that were scattered everywhere.

"Look!" shouted Lefe, pointing. The ground was covered with fragments of some sort of ore, and a trail of chips and dust led out of the mouth of the cave into another recess among the rocks. Among the brambles, under a roughly constructed roof, was a small hand machine, consisting in the main of two steel rollers, white with crushed rock.

"Looks like a hand flour-mill," said Lefe. "I thought maybe it might be gold. But it ain't gold. Alluvial's washed in a stream, and quartz gold has to be got with cyanide."

A pick next caught their eyes. Somebody, or party, rather, had been working at the rocks, apparently to take samples of some ore; but there was certainly no gold in the Laurentian granite.

Suddenly Lefe uttered an exclamation and, stooping down, picked up a mottled handful of some fibrous, wool-like material that had been stuffed into a cleft. He pulled out yet another handful, and more and more—stiff wool, yet of a stony consistency—spun stine, if such a thing were possible.

"Rock flax!" he exclaimed. "I seen it down therefard way years ago, Mr. Askew. Look there! The cliff's alive with it!"

"Asbestos!" cried Hilary. "A regular asbestos quarry!" said Lefe. "There's thousands of dollars' worth here. Look at it!"

Hilary could see now that the coarse fibers ran through the side of the cliff in every direction. They were so blended with the mottled stone that he had not even noticed them.

"That accounts for everything," he said.

"Yes, Mr. Askew. I guess Brousseau wasn't paying all those hands at Ste. Marie and pretending to work his limits just to jump your timber rights. I knew he had something up his sleeve, but I didn't know what. I knew there wasn't no gold round here."

"So that's why he wants to get me out of the way?"

"That's the whole game, sir. He knew you'd lift upon this mine sooner or later, though he'd left the island off the map of the seignior. Lord, what a fool I was not to have known!"

"There's more to it than that, Lefe. That's why he tried to draw us off the scent on the subject of the river boundary. He thought that if he could get into a fight with us over that he wouldn't be thinking of the island. And this mine belongs to Rosny. No wonder Brousseau wants the seignior!"

"It's as good as a play," said Lefe. "It gives us the trump card," said Hilary. "It means that he'll lose his hold over him, and—well, Lefe, I feel too happy to say any more about it."

Lefe grabbed him by the hand. "We've won," he said ecstatically. "And now I guess we'd best be starting for the boat."

They retraced their steps along the trail. It was a nervous experience, with the thought that old Jacques might be lurking in the bushes nearby. However, by the time they reached the little open space they satisfied themselves that he was not following them.

"We've passed our landing place," said Hilary. Looking out across the gray waters he perceived, close at hand, and apparently beached on the shore, the white sail of a sloop. It seemed to be the vessel which they had seen earlier that afternoon, tacking toward the south shore.

The men looked at each other, and the same unspoken question was in the eyes of each. Then Lefe grabbed Hilary by the shoulders.

"See here!" he said. "We ain't going to stay and fight Brousseau's gang just for the fun of it. I guess it's Pierre and Leblanc in that boat all right, and that they're on their way home. We beat it for ours as hard as we can go—see? You ain't fit to do no more fighting anyway," he pleaded.

"And I won't, no matter what happens—that's straight to you. I'll fight any man with fists if I got to, but I'm darned if I'll stand up against that scum with camp knives."

"You're quite right, Lefe," answered Hilary. "Come, let's get to the boat as quick as we can."

But as they started there rang out a woman's cry. Again came the scream; and in an instant, forgetful of their resolution, they had turned and raced back along the trail.

Not many steps, and, breaking through the trees, they saw Marie Dupont struggling in Pierre's arms, while Leblanc and Nanette stood near them, laughing.

Lefe leaped at Pierre, and his honk first caught the outlaw beneath the chin. Pierre went down in a heap. Hilary made for Leblanc, whose expression would, under other circumstances, have been comical in its surprise.

He turned upon the girl and

knocked her down savagely. Then, without another glance at Hilary, he made for the sloop.

Leaving Pierre where he had fallen, Lefe joined in the pursuit. But Leblanc had several yards' start, and his experience of Hilary's prowess lent wings to his feet. He plunged into the water and, by a miracle of strength, swung the sloop clear of the sand on which she had been beached. As the vessel was carried clear by the swift-flowing tide the ex-jobber scrambled aboard, dripping, and pushed off with the oar. Lefe and Hilary stood, baffled, upon the brink of the water, while Leblanc, at an ever increasing distance, began to put up the sail, shouting back defiant curses meanwhile.

They heard a sound of feet upon the shingle behind them, and turned quickly. It was Pierre, but he was holding for the woods. They ran at him, but he had gained the shelter of the trees, and it was growing too dark to follow. They stopped and looked back. Leblanc was now quite a distance from the island, and making for the north shore upon the incoming tide.

"Let's go," said Hilary, and he took Marie gently by the arm. She went with him obediently, and Lefe followed with Nanette, whose lip was bloody from Leblanc's blow.

The tide was running fairly for St. Boniface. It was almost dark now, but the wind had died away and the stars were brilliant. Hilary, taking off his overcoat, wrapped it about Marie. The girl's bewilderment had yielded to abject gratitude. She raised Hilary's hand to her lips and pressed it. Beside her Nanette, wrapped in Lefe's waterproof, was sobbing wildly and wiping her wounded lip. The words that passed were drowned in the sound of the lapping waves before they reached the ears of Louis, at the tiller.

"Now, what happened?" asked Hilary of Marie. "Tell me, and we'll clap those ruffians into jail, I assure you. How did they get you into that boat?"

Marie sobbed out her explanation; but when Hilary gathered, with difficulty from the broken words, stammered in French, that she had gone aboard with Pierre to marry him in Quebec, he could hardly believe his ears.

"And your father knows nothing of this?" he inquired, when she had ended.

"He knows nothing, monsieur. Ah, monsieur, you saved me before, and I—I was ungrateful. Promise me, swear to me, that he shall never know!"

"And you, Nanette," continued Hilary, addressing the weeping girl, "what have you to say, who lured her here, knowing this?"

"I did not know, monsieur," cried Nanette. "Pierre told me that if I bring her he would get me back my sweetheart."

"Leblanc, eh?"

"Oh, monsieur. Then he took me to Quebec, and we got married. And he promised me a wedding ring of gold, monsieur."

"And he told you that he was going to marry Marie?"

"Oh, monsieur, we all go to Quebec together. Only just before we land he told me that we all stay on the island together first, and have a holiday."

"Nanette, Leblanc never intended to marry you," said Hilary. "They were using you to get Marie into Pierre's power. Nanette—"

He bent toward her and touched her on the shoulder. She looked up at him, her lips quivering, her face pathetic as a scolded child's.

"Is it long since you left your home?"

"Two years, monsieur."

"Nanette, you were a child then, like Marie here? Leblanc came to you and told you of the great world outside, and how he would marry you and be kind to you. Two years have passed, and he has ruined your life, and he has not kept his promise, and still he deceives you with his promises. Would you go back to him?"

"Never, monsieur! He struck me—see! Not in just anger, as a man strikes his wife who nags him, but because he was afraid. See where his fist fell—see!"

"Yet, Nanette, even as Leblanc did to you, you would have had Pierre do to Marie here?"

"Monsieur! I thought he was to marry her. Pierre told me, if I bring Marie to Ste. Marie no harm is done, because he loves her and he wishes to save her from you, who mean no good to her."

"From me, Nanette!" exclaimed Hilary, stupefied.

"Oh, monsieur, and then you go to Ste. Marie to meet her and take her home. And everybody says Monsieur Askew loves her, and no doubt he has a wife in his own country."

Hilary looked at her in amazement. He noticed that Lefe was staring over the side of the boat, as if he had not heard.

"Nanette, if you went home, would your father receive you?"

"Ah, monsieur, do not speak of it. Perhaps he is dead. Perhaps they are all dead from grief."

"Would you like to go home, Nanette?"

"Yes, monsieur, I will go now, for I have nothing more to live for. I shall go and beg on my knees—"

"I shall send you home, then, Nanette. But now ask forgiveness from Marie here, and then thank God that He has saved her tonight in spite of all the evil that was against her."

Nanette crouched toward Marie Dupont, whose arms stole round her neck, and the two girls cried and whispered together. Hilary turned away. He thought of Madeleine, and breathed a prayer that their lives might run together, and that they might strive together for the right all their days.

He turned back into the boat. "Now, Marie, no word of this night's doings shall ever pass my lips," he said. "But, Marie, your life is unhappy. There is a good man in St. Boniface who cares for you. Do you think that you could

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

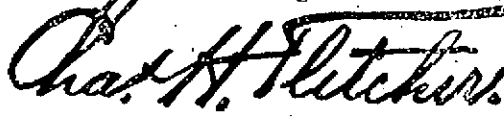
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learn to care for him?"

"Ah, pauvre Jean!" wept the girl. "I have been ungrateful to him, monsieur. And now I am not worthy that he should have anything to do with me."

"He shall know nothing unless you tell him," said Hilary. "As to that, I cannot advise. But you need have no fears as to me."

The black shadow of the wharf began to project out of the shore line, with Baptiste's schooner moored alongside. Lights of lanterns were moving, and as the sloop drew near Hilary perceived a little group of people near the wharf-head. Louis Duval let down the sails and guided the vessel's prow toward the mooring ring. Hilary stepped out, but before he could turn to give his hand to Marie a woman stepped forward.

It was Madeleine. She ran to him with a little cry of gladness. She raised her lips to his.

"Dear, I have been waiting since dark," she said, pressing his arm. "I only got your letter this afternoon, telling me that you had gone to the island, and I was frightened, Hilary."

He patted her arm. "I am quite safe, dear," he answered, smiling. "There was never any danger. Lefe was with me, and we went and came on the tide."

As he spoke he noticed that the crowd at the wharf-head had drawn nearer. He heard a man shouting; there seemed to be some disturbance which he fancied they were trying to quell. Lefe stepped upon the wharf with the two girls, walking past Hilary. Madeleine turned.

Her eyes, lighting upon Marie's face, and then Nanette's, sought Hilary's in astonishment. But she asked nothing, and waited. Her hand, which had rested upon his arm, remained there. But whereas it had been a living, warm part of her, it now felt cold and heavy, and lifeless.

Then out of the crowd burst Jean Baptiste, screaming. He ran toward Hilary. A knife was flashing in his hand. His onset was so swift that it took Hilary and Madeleine completely by surprise. As the little man closed with him Hilary just managed to grasp his arm.

"Th kill you!" panted Baptiste, and the breath whistled through his throat.



"Th Kill You!" Panted Baptiste.

As if the force of his passion had constricted it to a pipe's dimension. "It is she, and you took her from her home last night. I sought for her; I

was waiting and watchful; I did not sleep. I swore you should die—"

He fought for freedom of the stabbing arm like a man possessed of a thousand devils. He worked the hand free, and it went up and down, the long knife flashing and slicing into Hilary's coat. And Madeleine did not utter a word.

She watched the struggle like a woman in a dream. Twice Hilary felt the point of the knife as it drove through the air and slashed to the end of Baptiste's reach. Then the crowd closed about them.

But Baptiste fought like a devil. He hurled the lumbermen aside; three times he fought out of their grasp and made for Hilary, who, horrified and still uncertain, made no attempt to escape or strike. Each time he caught the knife hand by a miracle of luck, and all the time he fought Baptiste never ceased shouting.

"Let me get at him!" he panted. "I watched them. I waited. I did not sleep. He took her last night to the island. I swore to kill him. Let me go! Let me go!"

His voice rang high above the shrieks of the frightened girls and the shouts of the men. They had closed about him now, but for the fourth time he broke through and made for Hilary, the knife held low now, ready for the ripping upward stroke. Hilary grasped at his arm again and missed. The knife flashed back—and then in an instant Madeleine stood where Baptiste had been, and the blood dripped from her sleeve. And still she had not uttered a sound.

They had got Baptiste down now, still fighting like a wild beast. They were holding him, one man to each limb, and his body writhed and cursed broke from his lips. And Madeleine stood before Hilary, quiet and calm and silent.

He sprang toward her. "Madeleine!" He seized her arm and tore the sleeve away. There was a gash, long, but not deep, from which the blood was welling. He felt beside himself with mingled fury and fear. He began to bind it with his handkerchief, the felly cold arm that had been warm against his shoulder. But Madeleine drew herself away.

"It is nothing," she said, and began to walk toward the head of the wharf. Her rig was waiting there, the horse held by a boy.

Hilary walked by her side, speaking—he never remembered what it was he said—imporing; Madeleine said nothing. Nothing until she reached the carriage step. Drops of blood marked her progress. There she paused and looked at him. He could see her face now in the light of the boy's lantern, and it was neither scornful nor proud, but very hard—like the Seigneur's. Hilary thought afterward.

But all his thoughts were on the wound. "Madeleine, your arm!" he cried, catching at it.

"It is nothing," she said once more, turning to mount the step.

Then Hilary knew what he had not let himself know he knew. He caught her hand and pressed it to his lips. "Madeleine!" he cried. "You do not—do not—surely you are not going to condemn me when I—"

She placed her foot on the step. "I told you nothing but your faithlessness could kill my love," she said in a whisper. And, in a lower whisper, "Good-by!"

The wheels were moving before Hilary could grasp the scene, bring it home to his consciousness. And afterward he remembered that he ran be-

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Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign or domestic markets at 4 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 25. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

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side the carriage, senselessly calling to her to let him bind her arm. He must have been half way through the village before his reason came back to him.

To be continued

No German Strong Man.

Lamenting the lack of strong personalities among his countrymen, Admiral Hollweg writes in the Deutsche Tageszeitung:

"This want of character among our leading men lost us the war. To begin with, the Kaiser was plainly unequal to the tasks laid upon him. In his restless activity before the war he had used up whatever nerve strength he ever had. I well remember the painful impression made upon me by the meeting of the cabinet at which I was present on March 23, 1918. We had to discuss the prospects of the U-boats.

"The chancellor," Hollweg says, "sat in a general's uniform in the president's chair puffing quickly at a cigar, the picture of nervous prostration. The chief of the admiralty made a long speech, giving a most gloomy outline and blaming Von Tirpitz for all that was happening. Not a man at the table there, it was plain, was strong enough either to end or mend the war. No wonder we lost."

Deadly "Earth Torpedo."

Added to the list of interesting but tardy war inventions is a so-called "earth torpedo" of Canadian origin, described by Popular Mechanics magazine. It borrows its subterranean way toward the enemy lines, and then explodes with great force. The burrowing operation is hydraulic. The nose of the torpedo is equipped with an ingenious boring nozzle, and takes with it a length of hose, which a pump in the trench supplies with water at 300-pound pressure. This part of the performance is silent. In a test, the device burrowed 200 feet and then blasted out an excavation 20 feet across.

Where Janet Excelled.

Rupert and Frank were much smitten with the two little girls who were camping in the cabin next to them. Helen was Rupert's favorite and Janet was Frank's. Unobserved I heard them discussing the merits of each sweetheart.

"Helen's the prettiest, don't you think?" asked Rupert.

"Maybe she is," conceded Frank; "but Janet's the swimmiest." —Chicago Tribune.

Effort to Classify.

"What is the difference between a bandit and a brigand?"

"Not much," replied the Mexican citizen. "My impression is that a bandit is a Villista and a brigand is a Carranzista."

Civilization in Korea.

History for many years B. C. tells us that the people of Korea were among the highest in genuine civilization. About the year 1597 a general by the name of Yi built the first iron fleet, composed of wooden circular vessels with iron plates on top, studded with iron teeth. Because of the prosperity of the Korean nation, Japan was extremely jealous, and had therefore brought 700 boats in battle array. However, Li, with his 50 boats, succeeded in inflicting a disastrous defeat upon the Japanese.

Almost Perfect Time.

Our day—the sidereal day of the apparent motion of the stars—is 3 minutes 55.81 seconds shorter than a mean solar day. Considering clock gearing, a French astronomer calculates that with four wheels having 119, 330, 317 and 314 teeth sidereal can be converted into mean time with the loss of only one second in eight years, and that with wheels having 183, 405, 503 and 227 teeth the error can be reduced to only one second in a period of 249 years.

Selah!

"The word Selah, which occurs so frequently in the Psalms, is usually held to be a direction to the musicians who chanted the Psalms in the temple. Matthewson, the great musical critic, wrote a book on the subject in which, after rejecting a number of theories, he came to the conclusion that it is equivalent to the modern "da capo," and is a direction that the air or song is to be repeated from the commencement to the part where the word is placed.

Dwarf Tree Nearly 200 Years Old.

A species of Greenland fir, believed by scientists to be nearly two hundred years old, is growing on the Shenk farm in Bullfrog valley, near Hummelstown, Pa. The unique tree is less than two feet high, but its branches have a spread of 15 feet and a circumference of about 60 feet. It resembles a collection of shrubs, and is one of the rarest specimens known.

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Saturday, January 24, 1920

The next Republican National Convention to be held in the city of Chicago commencing on June 8 next, will be an exceedingly important one. For that Convention will undoubtedly nominate the next President and Vice President of these United States. In that Convention Rhode Island will have ten delegates, four at large, commonly designated as the big four, and two from each of the three Congressional districts. It is generally conceded that His Excellency Governor Beaman will be one of the "big four," and for one of the delegates from the First Congressional district, Colonel Edward A. Sherman of the Daily News is favorably mentioned.

February 10 is the date set for voting on the bond issue of \$2,500,000 for the soldiers' bonus and the \$500,000 bridge bond issue. On these issues all classes of voters can register their desires, the registry voter as well as the taxpayer, while in the towns and cities of the State only taxpayers can vote on the question of appropriations. There is something very funny about that distinction, but the decision was made some years ago when the vote on the bond issue for the new State House in Providence was taken. The vote in February will be small, as the entire list of voters in the State is only 65,181, which is 37,465 less than in 1918. This difference is in the registry vote.

We are glad the question is settled. We have always felt that Eve was an unjustly blamed woman. A Philadelphia investigator has proclaimed that Eve did not induce Adam to eat the fatal apple; that Adam did not eat the apple at all, but that old Noah, after landing from the Ark, and doubtless being tired of canned foods during his long voyage, actually ate the apple that has caused the human race all this punishment through thousands of years. Be that as it may, the verdict concerning Eve sets our mind at rest. Philadelphia has been called a slow town. The denizens of that place are said not to be able to eat snails because they are unable to catch them, but there is nothing slow about this investigator of ancient history.

UNPRECEDENTED SITUATION

The United States faces a crisis as difficult and threatening as any situation in its history. Never before was it in such need of strong, brainy, common sense intelligence and constructive thinking.

Since January 1, 1919, the United States has been as badly off as if it had had no president at all. President Wilson spent six months of his precious time in Europe, working over the League of Nations. Meanwhile, forces of disturbance and turmoil were growing in this country, and no plans were formed to check them.

When he returned, his attention was principally concentrated on the League of Nations. Congress was forced to give its attention to that. The problems of reconstruction, the most critical and difficult the nation ever faced, were allowed to drift.

As the result of attempting to do everything himself and not share his responsibilities with other people, Mr. Wilson was taken very critically ill. He is still practically a sick man. He has the abnormal view of a man in ill health. The country would have been far better off, if when he was taken sick the responsibilities of his office had been passed over to the Vice President.

Mr. Wilson has the deep sympathy of the country in his depressing illness. Everyone desires his early and complete recovery. But the country has its critical problems to face, and the need for immediate action for self preservation. The President is hampered by his unwillingness to accept counsel. He cannot adjust himself to practical life. The United States has paid a terrific price for placing its destinies in the hands of a man lacking the gift of common sense.

AMERICA'S POSITION

The United States at this moment is in the position of a fat and wealthy citizen, who is surrounded by a group of hungry and miserable people, some of whom have no scruples about high way robbery, and most of whom feel bitter and envious in the sight of his prosperity.

While the United States almost riots in extravagance, the nations of Europe still have barely enough to eat and wear. Naturally Uncle Sam is not popular.

The rich man who shuts himself off from his neighbors, who devotes himself to the enjoyment of his abundance, and does nothing to help the community to solve its problems, is looked upon as a shirker and a slacker. So with the United States. It can not safely adopt an aloof attitude to the rest of the world. It must give food generously to the starving, and help clothe the naked. While it ought not to be called on to help settle all the little quarrels of Europe, yet in the

present crisis, it ought to do something to help quiet the chaos of the world.

For some such reasons, many people who a few years ago would have considered it out of the question for the United States to take a "mandate" for the control of Armenia, believe it might be worth undertaking at the present time. If the United States will do something to help settle the world affairs, it will have more friends. Also the chances that Europe will be overturned by anarchy will be lessened.

The want and suffering that prevail in the war devastated countries is beyond realization. No words can express the tragic experiences of such a people as the Armenians, of whom more than a million have been massacred, and nearly as many sold to revolting slavery. The United States cannot, with self-respect, emulate the Priest and the Levite of old who passed by on the other side.

BLOCK ISLAND

(From our regular correspondent)
Golf Links Proposed

The Block Island Athletic Association is in receipt of a communication from a representative of the local hotel men regarding the establishment of a golf course on the island.

This is some thing that has long been needed on Block Island, especially in the summer season, as many vacationists are diverted to other resorts where golf links are available.

Within another week a special meeting will be held to which the hotel proprietors will be invited and if present plans mature, a special Golf committee will be appointed to take charge of the project with a view to having the course in operation the coming summer.

The Athletic Association has an option on a piece of land which is said, on account of its natural hazards, to be exceptionally well adapted to golf. "Let the progressive spirit continue."

Eighth Market Whist Held

The eighth market whist and dance of the Athletic Association was held last Saturday night at the K. of C. Naval Club. The affair was, as usual, largely attended, ninety-seven coming in via the ticket route. As the season advances these whists with their attendant dances are becoming more and more popular, hardly a person ever leaving the hall until the final strains of the "good-night" waltz are audible.

The following were the awards for the eighteen hands of whist:

Rowland MacDonald (43 points), leg of lamb.
Miss Marion Penner (38 points), 6 lbs. shoulder.
Miss Elsie Maloff (32 points), fancy box Russell's chocolates.
Claude Mitchell (30 points), bag Gold Medal flour.
Burl Sharp (28 points), 1 chicken.
Miss Lorraine Spingue, 6 lbs. sugar.
Horatio Millikin, 2 lbs. Lipton's coffee.

Miss Laura Millikin, market basket.
Consolation, Mrs. Nettie Day, Wilfred Amerault.

Special prize to first person scoring 19 points, Burl Sharp, 2 lbs. sugar.
The Athletic Association's orchestra furnished the musical numbers for the two hours' dancing.

Eleven new members were admitted to the Association during the evening.

Victory Celebration

On Thursday evening, January 15, the local branch of the W. C. T. U. held Jubilee or Victory exercises at the First Baptist Church in honor of the adoption of the 18th amendment to the Constitution, which at midnight became operative, prohibiting the manufacture, exportation, importation and sale of intoxicating liquors throughout the United States. A fine program was presented in two sections.

1. Song Service
Dialogue—Enforcing the Law
By Uncle Sam, Columbia, L. T. L., White Ribbons.
Address—Enforcement

Mrs. H. A. Roberts
Address—The 18th Amendment
Mrs. Almazna Rose
Address—The Work of the W. C. T. U.—Mrs. C. C. Ball, President

Intermission
Collation
Address—Woman's Franchise
Mrs. Hope Rose
Address by Dr. H. A. Roberts, Pastor of 1st Baptist Church.

Hour of Prayer

At midnight the bells of the Chapel pealed forth the glad tidings and ushered in the New Year for National Prohibition.

Despite the severity of the night a large audience was privileged to enjoy the program of unusual merit.

The "Aunt Eppie" Wrecked

Deacon Sharp's ice boat "Aunt Eppie" was dismantled last Sunday afternoon in a race with Millard Mitchell's "Flying Cootie" at Sachem Pond. With a 55-mile gale raging from the northwest the two speedsters started down the course with everything set. All went well until half way across the pond when the "Aunt Eppie," leading by about a length, swung to, going not less than 50 miles per hour and snapped off her mast. The Deacon made a quick departure from his glider and sasheted across the ice some four hundred yards, touching only upon his backbone, while the "Cootie" finished the course in record time, still on three skates. "Gene Kit" Millard's first mate, lost his breath and hat at the same time, and as yet has not recovered the latter.

When about to make the homeward start it was discovered that the auto truck was "frozen," so the remains of the "Aunt Eppie's" mast and sail were fitted on the machine and a fair wind propelled the automobile and the entire crew a distance of four miles to the Old Harbor village. This is the first time that the wind has ever been successfully harnessed up to provide the motive power for an automobile on Block Island.

Speckie Rose is constructing a new ice boat and has christened her the "Merry Widow."

Daughters of Liberty Hold Whist

The third weekly whist of the Daughters of Liberty was held last Monday night in Mohigan Hall. The first prize, a leather collar bag, was taken by Robert Mitchell. Hiram Day

won the second prize, a leather card case and cards, while the third honors went to Mrs. Sarah Sheffield, who received a cut glass dish. Chester Mott and Miss Elizabeth Halde were awarded the consolation honors.

Two of the local hotel proprietors have each presented the Block Island Athletic Association with checks for \$25.00. These gifts were entirely unsolicited but are greatly appreciated by the boys.

Dancing Class Popular

In spite of a terrific northeast blizzard and accompanying snow, thirty-one members of the dancing class turned out last Monday night at the K. of C. Naval Club and for two hours manipulated their pedal extremities in a truly jazz manner. That the opportunities offered by this school are appreciated by the young people is evidenced by the constantly increasing attendance and enrollment.

New Jitney Line Opens

The "Sun-Set Limited," a motor-bus line operating between the West Side and Old Harbor was put into operation last Monday morning. Brainerd Day has been engaged as chauffeur and Zeko Rose conductor. Following the usual custom of all transportation companies the first trip to the Harbor was "free-for-all." Included among the passengers on this notable trip was John Rose, local hardware dealer, Bert Alves and a well known bicycle rider.

Date for Minstrels Set

A real old-fashioned nigger minstrel show, with song, jokes and clog dancing, will be given Monday night, January 26, at 8 o'clock in Mechanics Hall. The Athletic Association is putting it on this time and it is said they have the "goods." The admission will be 50 cents.

Funeral Services Held

The funeral services for the late James N. Mitchell were held last Wednesday afternoon from the Center Methodist Church, Rev. Winifred Arnold officiating. The Arnold quartette rendered several selected hymns for the occasion.

James N. Mitchell was born in Mystic, Conn., December 21, 1834, and came to Block Island when a small boy. For many years, as a young man, he worked on different farms, and later in life took active charge of outside duties around some of the hotels. Mr. Mitchell married Miss Matilda Stewart of Chester, Mass., who survives him, as do one daughter, Mrs. H. T. Mitchell, and a son, Clarence Mitchell, and one brother, John A. Mitchell. The bearers were William Mott, Frank Littlefield, Clark Mitchell and Silas W. Mott. Interment was at the Island Cemetery.

American Mechanics

Much interest is being shown in the regular meetings of the American Mechanics this winter. On Tuesday evening, in spite of bad weather, there was an exceptionally large attendance. At the conclusion of the business meeting a special entertainment was given, featuring the "Black Rock Jazz Band," assisted by J. Frank Hayes. Specialty numbers were also rendered by Irving Ball and Tange Hill. A supper was served at the conclusion of the entertainment.

AN INSULT TO THE AMERICAN PUBLIC

Writing in the New York Times of January 1, Isaac F. Marcossan says of the peace treaty at the time of the President's return from Europe. "Despite the disappointment over President Wilson's personal performance, there was still hope that the nation which sent him abroad would back him up."

But the nation did not send him abroad. He took himself abroad, in violation of all precedent, and against the judgment of both his political friends and his political opponents. Moreover, he had, but a few weeks before, delivered an address to the people of the country on the eve of an election, in which he said:

"The return of a Republican majority to either House of Congress, would, moreover, certainly be interpreted on the other side of the water as a repudiation of my leadership. . . . If you have approved of my leadership and wish me to continue to be your unembarrassed spokesman in affairs at home and abroad, I earnestly beg that you will express yourselves unmistakably to that effect by returning a Democratic majority to both the Senate and the House of Representatives."

After making that appeal, President Wilson assured the people that he would accept their verdict "without equivocal."

The result was the substitution of a Republican for a Democratic majority in both houses—a direct and unmistakable repudiation of the President's leadership.

How, then, can any intellectually honest man say that the American people sent Woodrow Wilson to Europe to speak for them at the peace conference? By every means in their power, the people told him not to speak for them. Can Mr. Marcossan conceive of any other manner in which the people could have expressed themselves?

To Start a Clock

The stopping of a clock may be due to clogged wheels. Thoroughly saturated a piece of white cotton with kerosene oil and place it inside the clock case. Probably at the end of a week the cotton will be black with dust that has been loosened by the fumes of the oil and the clock will run as well as ever.

ATTENTION
BLOCK ISLAND PEOPLE

Beginning Saturday, January 17th, my new Dental Office, located in the Amore Allen Cottage at the Center will be open for inspection—Your patronage is respectfully solicited—All work positively guaranteed or your money cheerfully refunded.

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PORTSMOUTH

(From our regular correspondent)

The celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Newport County Pomona Grange was held on Tuesday afternoon and evening at Fair Hall. The afternoon session opened at 3 o'clock, with Worthy Master Jesse I. Durfee presiding. Among the honored guests seated at his right, were Charles M. Gardner of Westfield, Mass., High Priest of District of the National Grange; Palmer Chapman of Westley, Overseer of the State Grange; Mrs. Palmer Chapman, Flora of the State Grange; Sayles B. Steers of Chapequet, Worthy Master of Rhode Island State Grange; Mrs. Clara I. Chase of Middletown, Secretary of the State Grange; and Joseph A. Peckham of Middletown, Past State Master, and present member of the State Executive Committee.

The meeting was opened by a song, followed by roll-call of officers, after which the address of welcome was given by Mrs. Helen A. Wilcox, of Tiverton, Past Master of Pomona. The Secretary, Miss Clover Hamby, of Tiverton, read her report, stating that there were at present 93 men and 121 women members. Two of the five in the service have not yet received their discharge.

The annual report of the Treasurer, Mrs. Warren R. Sherman, was read, after which she was re-elected, as was Mrs. Jesse I. Durfee as Lecturer.

The resolution, presented a month ago, requesting a revision of the by-laws by an amendment, to hold Pomona meetings afternoon and evening in place of all-day meetings, was discussed and adopted as amended.

The Secretary read a list of 143 charter members, seven of whom were present. Some have died, others have been transferred, but 22 have held continuous membership.

Mr. I. Lincoln Sherman, Chairman of the Executive Committee, spoke of the history of the Newport County Pomona Grange, and stated that it was organized at Oakland Hall January 15, 1895, by State Master T. S. Hazard and Mr. George Sisson was its first Master.

Mrs. Helen Oliver sang "Carolina Sunshine" and this was followed by addresses by High Priest Charles M. Gardner and Mrs. Chapman.

A supper was served at 6 o'clock consisting of cold meats, mashed potato, rolls, brown bread, coffee, cake and ice cream. This was under the direction of Mr. and Mrs. William Sowle and was held in the regular dining room. Members of the Portsmouth Grange acted as waiters.

At 8 o'clock the evening exercises were opened with public installation of officers, conducted by High Priest Gardner, assisted by Lady Assistant Mrs. Clara I. Chase. The following officers were installed:

Worthy Master—Jesse I. Durfee.
Worthy Overseer—Mrs. Florence Sutcliffe of Nantuxet Grange, Stone Bridge.

Steward—Alonzo W. Lawson of Nantuxet Grange.
Assistant Steward—Mrs. Helen A. Wilcox of Nonquit Grange, Tiverton.

Chaplain—Mrs. Elsie Clarke Peckham of Aquidneck Grange, Middletown.

Treasurer—William S. Slocum, Aquidneck.

Secretary—Miss Clover Hamby, Nonquit.

Gate Keeper—George R. Chase of Portsmouth Grange.

Ceres—Mrs. William Sowle, Portsmouth.

Pomona—Mrs. Joseph A. Peckham, Aquidneck.

Flora—Mrs. William M. Spooner, Past Master of Aquidneck Grange.

Lady Assistant Steward—Mrs. Wm. T. Wood, Nantuxet.

Mr. I. Lincoln Sherman was elected a member of the Executive Committee. During the installation Mrs. Helen Oliver and Mr. Clairmont Grinnell acted as soloists, with Mrs. Warren R. Sherman as pianist.

High Priest Charles M. Gardner made some appropriate remarks and spoke of the Chaplain, Mrs. Elsie Clarke Peckham, who has held that office for 9 years and who is now nearly 90 years of age. She with her husband were charter members of Pomona, and she was a charter member and gave the name to the Aquidneck Grange.

There were several other addresses and some solos, after which High Priest Gardner was given a unanimous rising vote of thanks.

At the conclusion of the ceremony the officers encircled the altar and all sang "Best be the tie that binds."

Souvenir badges, with a pink and green streamer were distributed.

The arrangements were in charge of a special committee comprising Mrs. George R. Chase and Mrs. Arthur A. Sherman of Portsmouth Grange, and Past Master Mrs. William Spooner of Aquidneck Grange, Middletown.

The first annual meeting of the Portsmouth Post, No. 18, American Legion, was held in the town hall on Monday evening. The by-laws and constitution were read and accepted, and the following officers were elected for the coming year:

Post Commander—Howard A. Pierce.

Vice Post Commander—Gould Anthony.

Post Adjutant—Ernest C. Cross.

Assistant Post Adjutant—Julian N. Johnson.

Post Finance Committee—Perry J. Sherman.

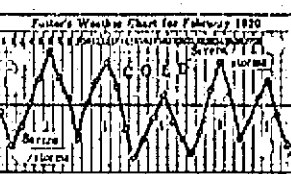
Executive Committee—Herman F. Holman, Isaac Chase, Jr., Sidney Smoot, George L. Sisson, Julian N. Johnson, of Portsmouth and Irving Grinnell of Tiverton.

The Helping Hand held its regular weekly meeting with Miss Violetta Yeaw on Tuesday. Much sewing was accomplished.

The Methodist Episcopal Church held the Fourth Quarterly Conference at the vestry. Rev. J. Francis Cooper, district superintendent, was present. Rev. Katherine Cooper received a unanimous vote to continue her work as pastor of this church for the ensuing year.

Mr. Ward Elliott and Mrs. Laura M. Babbitt gave a Leap Year dance at Oakland Hall on Wednesday evening. Music was furnished by the Royal Jazz Band of Newport. A good crowd was present and it is expected that another dance will be held there in about two weeks.

While preparing to remove his household goods recently Mr. David Caswell, Sr., met with a serious accident. Mr. Caswell was moving a stove downstairs when he slipped and the stove fell on him. Mrs. Caswell called to the neighbors, and Mr. Charles Harrington and Mr. George Wyatt responded and removed the



WEATHER BULLETIN

Washington, D. C., Jan. 24, 1920.

Warm waves will reach Vancouver about Jan. 28, Feb. 3 and 9 and temperatures will rise on all the Pacific slope. They will cross crest of Rockies by close of Jan. 29, Feb. 4 and 10; plains sections 30, Feb. 6 and 11, mid-rain 30, great lakes, middle Gulf States and Ohio-Tennessee valleys Jan. 31, Feb. 6 and 12; eastern sections Feb. 1, 7 and 13, reaching vicinity of Newfoundland about Feb. 2, 8 and 14.

These disturbances will dominate the weather of North America from near Jan. 27 to near Feb. 14. The week centering Jan. 6, as predicted, not only brought severe storms in America but in Europe also. The week centering on Jan. 18 was also predicted to bring severe weather events.

Most severe storms and most precipitation of February are expected during weeks centering on 6 and 24. The period of about 10 days described above is expected to bring a decrease of precipitation in the cotton States, an increase in the northern States and a continuance of moderate precipitation in Canada and on the Pacific slope. While some extremes of weather events are expected, February will average about normal. Live stock will require about an average of feed and care. A cold, hard, stormy winter would be very expensive to live stock feeders. Weather conditions for February seem to favor winter grain, but too backward for southern truck.

I hope that all industries will "bend to the one" throughout 1920. Never was a time that seemed to promise more in America. The dark clouds have a silver lining and will pass away. Don't let the unrest disturb you. Above all others you are the one to keep your head level. Our new American race, in the States and Canada, contains the best elements on earth. Everything we can produce is in great demand and if you produce large quantities of good materials this year the high prices you have to pay will not hurt you. As I see it, everything will come to those who work and wait.

Never was such a demand for knowledge of future weather and those who are interested in weather matters should study weather questions. Last week I left you watching a disturbance coming from westward. The warm wave was approaching you, the fleecy white clouds were giving way to more condensed and darker clouds. If those darker clouds are frozily and not smooth-edged, no great storm is indicated. If the clouds are considerably darker with smooth edges and resting on straight edged formations then you will know that the storm, not yet in sight, has a considerable energy in it. These darker, well-formed clouds will be moving around the storm center. If the storm is taking a path south of you the clouds will move westward; if the storm is about to pass north of you the clouds will move eastward; if the storm is coming toward you the clouds will move northward. While the wind and clouds move around the storm center they continually approach nearer the center. Green clouds warn of danger.

Mr. Caswell was badly bruised and cut. Dr. Sweet was called, as it was thought at first that his arm was broken, but it proved to be a badly dislocated shoulder. The neighbors assisted in moving the goods to the Captain Chase house which has just been vacated by Mr. and Mrs. John Almy and family, who have gone to Providence to reside. Mr. and Mrs. Crowell and family left the house on Wednesday where they have resided for several years, but has recently been sold by Mr. William A. Peckham to Mr. Harry A. Draper of Newport.

Miss Marjorie Borden was given a surprise party at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Borden, on Hedley street, in honor of her nineteenth birthday. Games were played and music was enjoyed. Refreshments were served. Miss Borden received many beautiful gifts.

Mrs. Borton W. Stores entertained the St. Paul's Guild at her home on Tuesday afternoon.

Colonel William Barton Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, held a whist at the home of Mrs. Chase, with four tables playing. Mrs. Walter Brinkman won the prize, a bar pin. Cake and hot chocolate were served.

WEEKLY ALMANAC JANUARY, 1920

	Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thur	Fri	Sat
24 Jan	7 07 4 45	5 40	9 10	10 13	11 13	12 13	13 13
25 Jan	7 07 4 45	5 40	9 10	10 13	11 13	12 13	13 13
26 Jan	7 07 4 45	5 40	9 10	10 13	11 13	12 13	13 13
27 Jan	7 07 4 45	5 40	9 10	10 13	11 13	12 13	13 13
28 Jan	7 07 4 45	5 40	9 10	10 13	11 13	12 13	13 13
29 Jan	7 07 4 45	5 40	9 10	10 13	11 13	12 13	13 13
30 Jan	7 07 4 45	5 40	9 10	10 13	11 13	12 13	13 13
31 Jan	7 07 4 45	5 40	9 10	10 13	11 13	12 13	13 13

Deaths

In this city, 17th inst., Mary, wife of Patrick Farley.
In this city, 21st inst., Margaret Armstrong.
In this city, 22nd inst., Benjamin F. Downing, Jr.
In this city, January 22, Margaret, widow of Dennis O'Leary.
In Providence 20th inst., Catherine, widow of Timothy Cotter.
In New York, 21st inst., Anson Phelps Ford.

Dolls Long Popular

There is ample evidence that the use of dolls as an assistance to the operations of the young mind dates from the most remote times. Among the native tribes of Africa it was the custom of married women to carry a doll with them until they had a child, when the doll was discarded.

Table For Cards Not for Them

Teen, with card in company and chess in water, contributes the consolation of the poor in the Per. dia.

NEW ENGLAND NEWS
IN TABLOID FORM

Items of Interest From All
Sections of Yankee Land

The convention to revise the constitution reconvened at the Hinto House with 429 names on the roll. Meetings are held in Representatives Hall.

All books dealing with the manufacture of beer, wine or spirituous liquors will be taken out of circulation from the New Haven public library.

Frank Herberal, pitcher on the Waterbury team of the Eastern League has been sold to the Philadelphia Athletics. He will go South with the team next month.

An indictment of unusual character was returned by the grand jury at Portland against Howard H. Taylor of Portland. It charged "attempt to kill without assault."

Edwin H. McField, a 76-year-old U. S. A. veteran of South Boston, who is seriously ill, took Mrs. Ellen M. Spooner, his 70-year-old housekeeper, as bride in a ceremony performed at his bedside.

The James Hanley Browning company of Providence sent each of its stockholders two barrels of its product as dividends, after receiving permission from Collector of Internal Revenue O'Shaughnessy.

The South Congregational Church executive committee of Pittsfield, Mass., recommended to the church at the 70th annual meeting that dancing be encouraged after church suppers and little entertainments.

The Ocean Beach one of the largest amusement pavilions on the New England seacoast, was burned by fire of undetermined origin. The property was valued at \$125,000 and the loss is partly covered by insurance.

Two forged checks, each for \$35.50, were passed in Brockton, and when the fact was discovered there was immediate activity in police circles, as the checks bore the forged signatures of Asst-Dist-Atty., William F. Kane.

Maj. Gen. Clarence R. Edwards, former commander of the 26th division, will be instructor at the annual banquet of Connecticut Commandery, Military Order of Foreign Wars of the United States, to be held in Hartford, Jan. 27.

Representative Sawyer of Ware, Mass., introduced into the Legislature an order for the creation of a special commission to investigate and report on the feasibility of the purchase of Deer Island by the state from the city of Boston for state prison purposes.

If plans work out all right the University of Vermont will have a team of five men at the Dartmouth winter carnival, which is scheduled for February 12, 13 and 14, at Hanover, N. H. The Vermont men will compete in ski and snowshoe events, it is planned.

Three-fifths of the small towns in Vermont are threatened with bankruptcy before the end of 1920, said Gov. Percival W. Clement, in an address before the 50th annual Dairy, men's and 27th annual Sugarmakers' conventions in combined session in Burlington.

Albert O. Brown of Manchester, a candidate for nomination for Governor, made the opening address as president of the convention. His subject was "Taxation." Deaths and resignations during the recess made 31 changes in the personnel of the convention.

The absence of spirituous liquors in Boston has made a marked influence on the criminal records of the city during the six months ending Dec. 31, in comparison with the figures of the same period in 1918. The arrests for drunkenness showed a 50 per cent reduction. In 1918 there were arrested for drunkenness 23,860, of whom 1991 were women. During the past six months 3,920 persons, 532 being women, were arrested for this offense.

William H. Brooks, an attorney, petitioned the Mass. Legislature to fix the salary of the chief justice of the supreme judicial court at \$15,500 a year, and that of his associates at \$15,300. Those judges are now paid \$10,000 annually, with an extra \$500 for the chief justice. The same petitioner asks that the salary of the chief justice of the superior court shall be established at \$12,500, and that of his associates at \$12,000. They are now paid \$8,500 and \$8,000.

The estimated state tax for 1920 will be \$9,000,000 or \$1,000,000 more than it was last year and the year before. The estimate is contained in the state budget for this year, submitted to the Legislature by Gov. Coolidge, of Mass. The expenditures recommended by the Governor approximate \$39,000

DANIELS DIDN'T SLUR BRITISH

But Chief of Operations Is Expected to Figure Prominently in Controversy Now Brewing.

FULL INQUIRY TO BE HELD.

Congress to Demand Name of Man Who Warned "Beware of England," Whole Conduct of Navy to Be Threshed Out.

Washington.—Secretary Daniels has written to Senator Page of Vermont, chairman of the Senate Naval Affairs Committee, a letter in which he denies that he was the official in the navy department who, as alleged by Admiral Sims in his testimony before that committee, orally instructed him not to let the British "pull the wool" over his eyes when he went to London, and that "we would as soon fight the British as the Germans."

This denial from Secretary Daniels would seem to eliminate one high official of the government from those who would be in a position to give instructions to Admiral Sims just before he left Washington for London in March, 1917.

In the navy department itself the next responsible official in position to give instructions, written or oral, to Admiral Sims at the beginning of such a mission would be the chief of naval operations. At the time Admiral Sims went aboard Admiral William B. Benson was chief of naval operations, and as such conferred with Admiral Sims just before he left Washington. Secretary Daniels' denial in his letter to Senator Page is regarded as rather telling in that it tends to explain whether he was the man who made the statement to Admiral Sims.

The sensational arraignment of the policy and conduct of the navy department during the war contained in the letter which Admiral Sims wrote to Secretary Daniels on January 7 and was read by the admiral before a senate subcommittee will result in a complete investigation of the conduct of the navy department during the great conflict.

Admiral Sims charged that grave errors were committed by those in charge of the administration of the navy; that those were in violation of fundamental military principles; that he was not properly provided with a staff while in London; that his recommendations were turned down when he asked for the dispatch of naval units, or that the ships he sought were greatly delayed in being furnished and cited what he regarded as eleven specific instances of incompetence.

The most profound surprise was created when Admiral Sims read that portion of his letter in which he charged that, on leaving Washington for London just before the American declaration of war against Germany was adopted by Congress, he was told by a person in authority in the navy department that he should not "let the British pull the wool over your eyes," and that "we would as soon fight the British as the Germans."

Secretary Daniels, who had administrative control over the navy department during the war, and Admiral William B. Benson, who was chief of naval operations throughout the war, fully realize that they will have an opportunity to state their side of the case to the congressional investigating committee, and that they preferred not to answer Admiral Sims until they took the witness stand at the capital.

Admiral Benson would not say whether he knew who had given such instructions as those quoted.

There is every indication that the sensational testimony given by Admiral Sims has brought the American navy to the threshold of another controversy that will rank with the famous Decatur-Barron row that followed the exploits of the American navy in the Tripolitan War, and the Schley-Sansón controversy which followed the Spanish-American War, and that the principals in the new controversy will be Admiral Sims and Admiral Benson.

Admiral Sims' letter is a carefully prepared arraignment of the whole conduct of the war from the naval point of view.

HUGE PROFITEERING IN WOOL.

British Firms Charging From 400 to 3,200 Per Cent Excess.

London.—Sensational statements regarding profiteering, particularly by worsted spinners, were made at a meeting of the Central Profiteering Committee. One member of the committee said that the margin of profit fixed by the war office was from 400 to 3,200 per cent, and, he added, these figures were from worsted spinners' own statements made to the Wool Investigating Committee.

READY TO RETURN SHANTUNG.

Japan Will Negotiate for Province's Re-transfer to China.

Tokyo.—The Japanese government is ready to discuss Shantung, according to word which has been received by the newspapers.

The authorities have sent instructions to the minister of China that Japan, having succeeded to Germany's rights in Shantung January 10, by virtue of the "Treaty of Peace," was ready to negotiate at any time for their return of the province.

Through Stone & Webster of Boston the Hartford Electric Light Company has arranged for the purchase of the big Connecticut Power Company, which lately has been operating a gigantic hydroelectric power on the Connecticut river and western Connecticut under a very liberal charter with state wide powers.

ROBERT P. BRINDELL.

President of the New York Building Trades Council.



Robert P. Brindell, president of the New York Building Trades Council, is the highest paid labor leader in the country, if not in the world. He is paid \$18,000 annually for his services.

WHAT MUST NOT BE DONE UNDER DRY LAW

Country Will Be Under Technical Operation of Two Sets of Prohibition Regulations.

Washington.—National prohibition is now a law of the land.

Saturday, January 17, 1920, saw the accomplishment of the ultimate objective in the long, hard fought legal battle for the suppression of alcohol in the United States.

Technically the nation will be under two sets of prohibition laws, for wartime prohibition does not come to an end with the enforcement of the Eighteenth Amendment.

There are no more loopholes and technicalities such as existed under wartime prohibition to enable a man with a commanding threat to obtain what he wanted at the risk of nothing but his own conscience and the good standing of the dealer whom he patronized. Hereafter the man who drinks is as guilty as the man who serves a drink.

Under constitutional prohibition it is unlawful:

To buy or sell a drink anywhere except for sacramental or medicinal purposes.

To give or take a drink anywhere except in the home of the man who owns it.

To keep any liquor in storage anywhere but in your own home.

To try to get such reserves out of storage.

To carry a pocket flask.

To have more than two drinking residences—one in the country and one in the city.

To restock your home supply when it runs out.

To manufacture anything above one-half of one per cent in your home.

To move your home supply from one house to another without obtaining a permit. To get this you must prove that you came by the supply before July 1, 1919.

To display any liquor signs or advertisements on your premises.

To buy, sell or use a home still or any other device for making liquor in the home.

To buy or sell any formulas or recipes for home made liquor.

To make a present of a bottle of liquor to a friend.

To receive such a present from a friend.

Concessions to British Rail Men.

London.—Sir Eric Geddes, minister of transport, informed a delegation of railway men that the government is prepared to make concessions to the railway men on the wage question, but is unwilling to give way on the general principle of its recent offer.

WORLD NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

NEW YORK.—Campaign chairman promises \$2,500,000 here at opening of bond drive for "Irish Republic."

HELSINGFORS.—Russia welcomes Emma Goldman, Alexander Berkman and the other reds from the Soviet ark without a cheer after long wait of "undesirables" for pledge of safety.

PARIS.—The election of Deputy Paul Deschanel to the presidency of the French Republic by 784 votes out of 859 cast, while it came as a small surprise after the preliminary vote, dropped like a bombshell among Premier Clemenceau's friends and partisans.

BERLIN.—The Bolsheviks are sending Chinese regiments to the Baltic front, where the Letts have repulsed the Reds in the direction of Pskov, and Polish troops have captured the greater part of the German occupation force near Argenta.

PARIS.—Demand that the former Kaiser be surrendered for trial has been served upon Holland by the Supreme Council of the League of Nations.

WASHINGTON.—Huge terminals and bases of the United States army along Atlantic coast and gulf to be leased to private concerns.

Twenty resolutions, including one to give New Hampshire women full suffrage immediately without waiting for national ratification of the federal amendment, awaited the action of the constitutional convention.

Work was resumed immediately, as all committees were held over from adjournment in June, 1918.

Over 50 per cent of the milk received in Metropolitan Boston, at the present time is from Vermont farms and that probably a tenth as much is shipped from the western side of that state to supply the New York markets.

F. H. Rickford, president of the Vermont Dairymen's association at the meeting of the Dairymen.

MME. PEZET.

Wife of the Ambassador From Peru to the U. S.



Mme. Pezet is the wife of the ambassador from Peru to the United States. She is well known and popular in Washington.

UNITED STATES ARMY HAS SCHOOL CONTEST

Offers Prizes for Best Essays on Benefits of Enlistment in Regular Force.

Washington.—Secretary of War Baker on May 5 next will present to three school children medals for having written the three best essays on the subject "What Are the Benefits of an Enlistment in the United States Army?"

The winner of the first prize will be given a gold medal, the second will receive a silver medal and the winner of the third a bronze one. In addition, silver cups will be given the winners, which will become the permanent property of the schools they represent.

The essays are to be not longer than 400 words and will be judged on the basis of originality, sincerity and expression. There will be no age limit, but the age of each contestant will be taken into consideration in judging the essays.

The essays will be written on February 20, and a board of three teachers will select the best composition in each school. This essay will be forwarded not later than February 27 to the district recruiting officer, who will have a board of three, named by himself, select the best essay submitted from all the schools in his district. This essay will thereafter be sent to Washington, where the national board, consisting of Secretary Baker, General Pershing and General March, will select the best three submitted by the 50 recruiting districts in the country.

Announcement of winners will be made on April 10, the anniversary of the Battle of Lexington.

CONGRESS FIGURES ON TWENTY WEEKS SESSION

House Leaders Plan to Adjourn by Saturday, June 5.

Washington.—Twenty weeks, in the opinion of Speaker Gillett and Republican Leader Mondell, should suffice Congress to finish its legislative "athlet" and adjourn by Saturday, June 5.

This date, it is figured, will allow time for Republicans to assemble at Chicago for their national convention. In a statement to the house Mr. Mondell said:

"We ought to be able to pass the last of the regular appropriation bills through the house not later than the first of April, and earlier if possible, and I am very much in hopes that we may be able to dispose of the business before Congress and adjourn by Saturday, June 5."

"The date which I have suggested will give us 20 weeks, or 120 legislative days, after the end of this week, and much ought to be accomplished in that time."

LATEST EVENTS AT WASHINGTON

The American Federation of Labor will fight the anti-sedition bill, declared Samuel Gompers.

President Wilson's Coal Commission to adjust the acute situation in the industry met at Washington to consider recent developments.

Senator Borah, Republican "irreconcilable," has asked Major General Leonard Wood to state his position with respect to the covenant of the League of Nations in the peace treaty. This is the second letter of the kind addressed by the senator to candidates for nomination for President.

To prevent financial ruin of persons holding certificates for liquor stored in bonded warehouses having an estimated value of \$300,000,000 or more, now worthless as a result of enforcement of prohibition, conservative drys support a plan for the United States to buy the certificates.

Raising the blockade on Soviet Russia has knocked one of the "greatest props" from under the Bolsheviks, according to Herbert Hoover.

Ballots cast in the Ford-Newberry election in Michigan senatorial election will be counted by five members of the Senate Elections Committee.

Over 50 per cent of the milk received in Metropolitan Boston, at the present time is from Vermont farms and that probably a tenth as much is shipped from the western side of that state to supply the New York markets.

F. H. Rickford, president of the Vermont Dairymen's association at the meeting of the Dairymen.

GRANTS RUSSIA TRADE RELIEF

Supreme Council of Allies to Permit Barter for Medicine and Clothing.

PAY IN GRAIN AND FLAX.

Medicine, Agricultural Machinery and Other Necessaries to Be Supplied. Object Said to Be to Reach the Peasants.

Paris.—The allies will reopen commercial relations with the Russians at once. This momentous decision was taken here and completely reversed the former allied Russian policy of a pacific blockade.

The premier declared that the decision implies no change in the attitude of the allied governments toward the Soviet government.

The text of the resolution adopted by the Supreme Council was cabled by Washington. Ambassador Wallace by invitation attended the meeting of the three powers at which the move was made, but spoke no word.

The move is considered as having been fathered by Lloyd George. It comes as a great surprise to diplomatic Paris, for outside of the "Big Three" the impression was that the British naval and military chiefs had been called to Paris to make war plans against the Bolsheviks.

The latest editions of the evening papers carry reports for a military movement against the Bolsheviks, and then comes the announcement of the new Russian policy.

The only official explanation of the move is that it is intended to reach the Russian peasants and thus weaken the Soviet government. Some statement say that this reasoning is not clear to them.

Although the decision was taken by the Supreme Council, it was first adopted by the "Big Three" in the presence of Mr. Wallace while the council of the League of Nations was in session. At the same meetings appeals by Georgia to be protected against the Bolsheviks were heard and no action was taken. Poland has leading statesmen at Paris pleading for military aid against the Bolshevik military peril.

The question immediately arose if there had been any negotiations with Lenin and Trotsky prior to the decision. No official statement on this point is to be had.

Another question being asked is, Have the premier any assurance that materials sent into Russia may not be used by the Bolsheviks to military advantage? It is understood to be the belief of the premier that they can deal with the Russian co-operatives without dealing with the Russian government. Whether this is true or not, the domination of Lenin and Trotsky appears as a big problem to some statesmen.

Americans have no comment to make upon the decision of the allies. They say simply that it has been sent to Washington, and Washington must speak. Allied statesmen expressed the opinion that America could only agree.

The suddenness of the change gives rise to many demands for explanations by the French, who most of all the allied nations fear the Bolshevik menace and who have always joined heartily with the English in their blockade of Russian ports. It may be recalled that Washington always refused to join in this blockade, not recognizing the international justice of such a measure except in time of war.

Paris and London will await with great interest Washington's stand on the decision, although it is plain by the text of the resolution that the allies have adopted a policy with or without American assent.

Only One of 474 Saved.

Paris.—Georges Montoye of Bordeaux was the only passenger rescued of the 474 aboard the steamship Afrique when she was wrecked in the Bay of Biscay.

M. Montoye said that many others might have been saved, but that they refused to enter the boats.

Trust Your Complexion To Cuticura

The majority of skin and scalp troubles might be prevented by using Cuticura Soap exclusively for all toilet purposes. On the slightest sign of redness, roughness, pimples or dandruff, apply a little Cuticura Ointment. Do not fail to include the exfoliating action Cuticura Soap in your toilet preparations. Everywhere.

Cuticura Toilet Trio

Consisting of Soap, Ointment and Talcum are indispensable adjuncts of the daily toilet in maintaining skin purity and its health. By bringing these delicately medicated emollients in frequent contact with your skin as a rest for all toilet purposes, you keep the skin, scalp, hair and hands clear, sweet and healthy.

The Soap, Ointment and Talcum are each Cuticura. For complete description address Cuticura, Dept. 217, Malden, Mass.

Cuticura Soap shaves without soap.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF		The National Exchange Bank	
At Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business on Dec. 31, 1919.		Assets	
		Liabilities	
		Capital and Surplus	
		Total	
1. Cash and discounts, including rediscounts, (except those shown in 2 and 3)	\$55,459.89	2. Capital stock paid in	\$100,000.00
Total	\$55,459.89	3. Undivided profits	\$137,385.62
4. Foreign bills of exchange and drafts, and other bills, not shown under item 1, above (less endorsement of this bank, not shown under item 1, above)	\$1,459.89	4. Loans and discounts, including rediscounts, (except those shown in 5 and 6)	\$1,459.89
5. Overdrafts, secured, & unsecured, (less cash)	\$5,811.13	5. Bonds, securities, etc., other than U. S. bonds, pledged to secure U. S. deposits	\$5,811.13
6. U. S. Government securities owned	\$1,459.89	6. Real estate owned	\$1,459.89
a. Deposited to secure circulation of U. S. bonds	\$1,459.89	7. Real estate owned, not included in item 6, above	\$1,459.89
b. Pledged to secure U. S. deposits (par value)	\$1,459.89	8. Stocks of Federal Reserve Bank, and other banks, and other securities, not included in item 6, above	\$1,459.89
c. Owned and unpledged	\$1,459.89	9. Value of banking notes owned and redeemable at par	\$1,459.89
Total U. S. Government securities	\$1,459.89	10. Value of banking notes owned and redeemable at par, not included in item 9, above	\$1,459.89
7. Other bonds, securities, etc.	\$1,459.89	11. Premiums and discounts, not included in item 9, above	\$1,459.89
a. Bonds (other than U. S. bonds) pledged to secure U. S. deposits	\$1,459.89	12. Cash in vault and not included in item 9, above	\$1,459.89
b. Securities, other than U. S. bonds, not included in item 9, above	\$1,459.89	13. Cash in clearing house	\$1,459.89
Total bonds, securities, etc., other than U. S. bonds	\$1,459.89	14. Cash on other banks in the same city or town as reporting bank (other than item 15)	\$1,459.89
8. Stock of Federal Reserve Bank, and other banks, and other securities, not included in item 6, above	\$1,459.89	15. Checks on other banks in the same city or town as reporting bank (other than item 16)	\$1,459.89
9. Value of banking notes owned and redeemable at par	\$1,459.89	16. Total of items 12, 13, 14, 15, 16 and 17	\$1,459.89
10. Value of banking notes owned and redeemable at par, not included in item 9, above	\$1,459.89	17. Redemption fund with U. S. Treasury	\$1,459.89
11. Premiums and discounts, not included in item 9, above	\$1,459.89	U. S. Treasury	\$1,459.89
12. Cash in vault and not included in item 9, above	\$1,459.89	Interest earned but not collected—approximately, on Notes and bills receivable not paid due	\$1,459.89
13. Cash in clearing house	\$1,459.89	Total	\$1,459.89
14. Cash on other banks in the same city or town as reporting bank (other than item 15)	\$1,459.89		
15. Checks on other banks in the same city or town as reporting bank (other than item 16)	\$1,459.89		
16. Total of items 12, 13, 14, 15, 16 and 17	\$1,459.89		
17. Redemption fund with U. S. Treasury	\$1,459.89		
U. S. Treasury	\$1,459.89		
Interest earned but not collected—approximately, on Notes and bills receivable not paid due	\$1,459.89		
Total	\$1,459.89		

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND	
County of Newport, R. I.	
I, George H. Proud, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.	
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of January, 1920.	
PACKER BIRMAN, Notary Public.	GEORGE H. PROUD, Cashier.
	JOHN T. HARRIS, WILLIAM H. HANLEY, WILLIAM H. HARVEY, Directors.

THE SAVINGS BANK OF NEWPORT

NEWPORT, R. I.

198th Dividend

The trustees of this institution have declared a semi-annual dividend at the rate of four per cent (4 per cent) per annum on all deposits by the rules entitled thereto, payable on and after Saturday, Jan. 17, 1920.

G. P. TAYLOR, Treas.

SAVING EXPERIENCE IS VALUABLE

Many men appreciate their experience in saving money—they realize that it has enabled them to form the most valuable habit. Experience the satisfaction and advantage of having an account with the Industrial Trust Company.

4 Per Cent Interest Paid on Participation Accounts.

THE INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY

(OFFICE WITH NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY)

EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE ON THE PREMISES

SIMON KOSCHNY'S SONS

Manufacturing Confectioners

232 1/2 Thames Street Branch, 16 Broadway

NEWPORT, R. I.

CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECTION.

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY

INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS

All Orders Promptly Attended to

CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

All Goods are Pure Absolutely

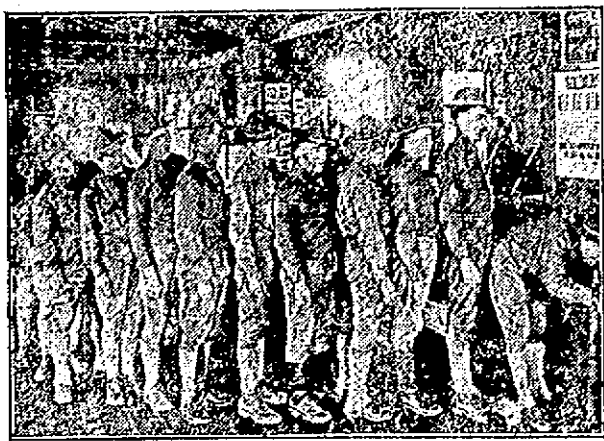
Disease Caused by Tree Tapping.

A Dutch scientist has found that the disastrous brown blast disease of the rubber tree is caused by the present method of tapping, and not by a mold infection, as has previously been thought.

Listening In.

A western man after eleven years of experiments has invented a device that enables a user of a party telephone line to identify any other subscriber who may be listening to his conversation.

The "Y" Water Wagon



The Way They Lined Up for Cold Water at Y. M. C. A. Huts to Quench the Great American Thirst

THE "Y" IN CZECHO-SLOVAKIA

Sixty Huts Now Being Operated by Red Triangle.

Prague, Czechoslovakia.—Sixty Y. M. C. A. buildings, staffed by fifty secretaries, are now in operation in Czechoslovakia, and plans for further extension have been approved by President Masaryk and his ministers. This is dotted over Moravia, Bohemia, Slovakia and that part of Silesia which is included in the new republic.

Some of the stations are castles, others are barracks or private dwellings. At Komarno, the government turned over to the association a handsome building formerly used as the Austrian officers' clubhouse. Now the common soldiers write their letters and see the movies inside its palatial walls.

Every soldier in Czechoslovakia is familiar with the Red Triangle of the "Y" and what it stands for. Interpreted in Czech, the four letters of the association are "Vojensky Domov".

The government through President Masaryk and the Minister of National Defense, Kofac, has aided and backed the work at every turn. Buildings have been furnished at the expense of the government, fifty soldiers and several officers have been assigned to assist in carrying on the activities, transportation of men and material is granted, in addition to further courtesies such as free telephone and telegraph service, franking privileges on mail and other accommodations.

In connection with the "Y" "Domov" at Zilina, there is a Y. M. C. A. training school. New secretaries, officers and soldiers assigned from the army to "Y" work and officials and civilians interested in the work are sent there for special courses.

Through an arrangement with the government, 75 athletic officers were recently given an intensive ten days' training, for work with the army. The forenoons were spent in the class rooms where they not only took notes and received information on athletic games recommended for soldiers, but learned something of the history of American athletics and outdoor games.

All the usual activities of the "Y" are found in the buildings. Quantities of writing material, specially printed in Czech are distributed. Phonographs with American, French, Italian and Czech discs work from morning until night. Moving picture shows, concerts, boxing matches and lectures take place regularly.

All the best Czech magazines and Czech, French and English books are to be found in every building. American stunt games are very popular. During the summer, the government turned over a large floating bathhouse at Prague to the Y. M. C. A. The "Y" also used an attractive and commodious bathhouse on the river.

The Y. M. C. A. has been operating in Czechoslovakia since last January. During the winter months, war kept them busy on two fronts. One front was against the Magyars on the Hungarian border in Slovakia the other against the Poles in the Teschen coal field region. The latter has been quiet for many months but the Magyar front presents many difficulties.

FAR EAST ATHLETES TO COMPETE

Contenders at Next Olympiad Will Come From All Over the World.

Boston.—Athletes from China, Japan, the Philippines, and other Far Eastern countries may be contenders for honors at the seventh Olympiad to be held at Antwerp next August, and for a certainty will be formidable contenders at succeeding Olympiads, so keen has become the interest fostered by the Y. M. C. A. in these countries. In China, particularly, the interest in American athletics has caused a demand to come from all parts of this great new republic for a native National Amateur Athletic Association.

N. A. Leake, physical director for the "Y" at Foochow, China, reports that the need for this has grown during the past few years, owing to international athletics and China's participation in the Far Eastern Olympics, held at Manila. On the occasion of the assembling of the Chinese team of more than one hundred picked men at Manila, it was decided to make a start toward organizing such a federation. A committee was appointed to draft and present such a constitution and bylaws. This has been done and it has been distributed for correction and criticism. The completion of the organization certainly will be effected during the coming year.

A great rivalry in American athletics has sprung up between China and Japan since the Chinese athletes outpointed the Japanese in the Far Eastern Olympics last summer, although the meat was won by the Philippine Islanders.

Skating and skiing have become popular in Japan, and although that country is called the Land of the Cherry Blossoms, parts of it have heavy falls of snow and several weeks of splendid ice each winter. China has taken the hint from Japan, and an Oriental Johnnie Nilsson may appear on the sport program in the not far distant future.

"Y" HAS BIG FINAL MONTH.

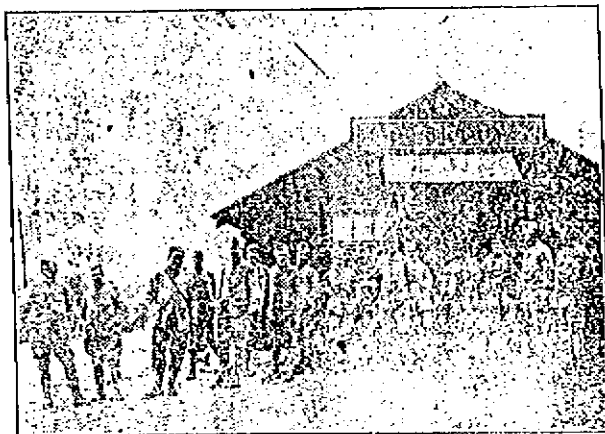
Boston.—The intensive work soldiers in the United States were making of Y. M. C. A. benefits in the camps when the War Department took over welfare work on November 1 is indicated by the report of the National War Work Council on its final month of authority just made public. The total attendance in Army Y. M. C. A. huts in this country during the month of October was 3,598,282.

The report shows further that \$118,170.88 worth of money orders were sold during the month, 1,636,144 envelopes distributed and 1,466 entertainments, other than motion pictures, held. The total attendance at these entertainments was 357,650.

During the month the "Y" was unusually active in the "home sector" along athletic, educational and religious lines. A total of 517,591 persons participated in athletic games. In its educational work, the association conducted 9,406 educational classes, gave 512 lectures and loaned \$1,518 books.

The total number of Bible classes for the month was 1,010, with an attendance of 143,028. There also were held 1,631 religious meetings and 20,202 personal Christian interviews.

The Poilus' Home



A typical fever on soldier—The French Army. The Y. M. C. A. Built and in France.

At a fashionable church wedding recently everything was proceeding in quiet solemnity when suddenly there was a snarl and a jump and two cats fell on the minister's head from the balcony above. I don't think anybody remembers just how the ceremony was concluded, for even the minister joined in the laugh that followed.—Exchange.

Up Against the Real Thing. Maurice was obstinate, and Robert, two years his senior, was endeavoring to make him mind. Finally he marched over to him, and grasping him by the collar, shook him, and said, "Look here, young fellow, you haven't got your father to deal with this time."

JAN. 1 WITNESSES OPENING OF 1920 NATIONAL THRIFT CAMPAIGN IN NEW ENGLAND

Success of Campaign to Date Prompts Treasury Dept. to Continue Thrift Education and Sale of Thrift and War Savings Stamps.

January 1 witnessed the opening of the 1920 National Thrift Campaign in New England. So successful was this Thrift movement during 1919 that the Treasury Department decided to "carry on" the work of teaching the country Thrift and it has not only determined to continue the work of the district organizations but it has made known the fact that the sale of Thrift Stamps, War Savings Stamps and Treasury Savings Certificates will be continued indefinitely.

Directors of the Savings Division, First Federal Reserve District, in charge of the National Thrift Campaign in New England, believe that now as never before in these times of high prices, social unrest and other economic disturbances that a Thrift movement in New England, aimed to teach the people the benefits derived from Thrift living and the investment of their savings in such securities as Thrift Stamps, War Savings Stamps and Treasury Savings Certificates, is needed to help reduce high prices, put a stop to the orgy of spending, and to help insure the future prosperity of the people of this district.

The new 1920 War Savings Stamps which are carrying in color and bear a likeness of the head of George Washington will be placed on sale at the postoffices through New England on January 1.

In commenting on the success of the National Thrift Campaign in New England to date Mrs. Francis L. Hingston, director of savings, First Federal Reserve District, praises the cooperation of the postmasters, heads of women's clubs, labor leaders, school superintendents, school teachers, heads of women's clubs, labor leaders, bankers and the executive heads of many of New England's business enterprises.

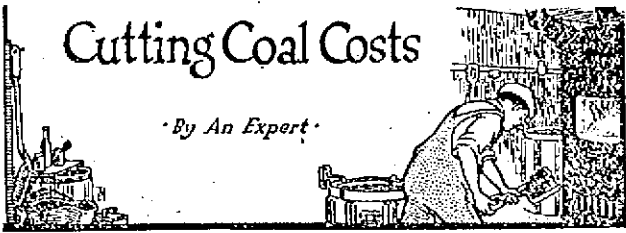
Following out the policy of the 1919 campaign which aimed to teach the people of the country Thrift and the benefits derived from the safe investment of their savings in the surest securities in the world—Thrift Stamps, War Savings Stamps and Treasury Savings Certificates, it is expected that the 1920 campaign will be even more successful than the one of the previous year.

MARY'S LAMB AGAIN

Mary had a little book,
With pages white as snow;
And everywhere that Mary went
That book was sure to go.

Because it was a Thrift Stamp book
Its pages neat and clean
Were just to paste her Thrift Stamp
In

And showed all white and green.
She saved her pennies, one by one,
The dull ones and the bright;
She kept on buying more Thrift
Stamps
And pasted them in tight.



Are you burning coal to warm your house or outdoors? The high cost of heating the modern home, the coal shortage and increased prices means that every shovel full of coal in your furnace must give forth its house-heating equivalent.

The War Savings Division of the United States Treasury in accordance with its national Thrift campaign has made the following timely suggestions on how to save fuel in heating:

Keep the temperature of the house at 68 degrees. Save heat by using weather strips, storm windows, storm doors and drawing shades. Do not heat unused rooms. Cover heaters and heat carrying pipes with asbestos. In take care of the heater keep it clear from soot and ashes. Repair all leaks.

Learn to use dampers effectively. The smokepipe should have two dampers, the check draft damper and the turn damper. The check draft damper controls the rate at which a fire burns; open it to check a fire; close it to increase the draft. Learn to use it so that it will do its work. If it is properly constructed and managed you can check the fire with it without opening the cooling door.

The turn damper fits loosely so that

gases may pass off even when it is closed. In most heaters the damper should be kept closed except when starting the fire, otherwise most of the heat goes up the chimney.

The damper in the cooling door should be used only to let in air to cool some gases that are formed, especially when soft coal is used.

The ash-pit damper admits air necessary for the ignition of the coal or wood. Regulate the air supply by the damper—not by opening the ash-pit door.

In building a fire close dampers, remove ashes, put in crumpled newspaper, cover with kindlings laid crosswise, add a thin layer of coal, open the ash pit and smoke pipe damper and light the fire.

For good heating, regular care of a fire is needed, attend it from two to four times a day. In adding a large amount of coal, leave part of the glowing fire exposed. Clean the ash pits daily. Keep the fire pot full. Better heat is obtained if the fuel is kept even with the fire door in front and a little higher in the back.

Fuel saved is money saved and money grows when put into War Savings Stamps and Treasury Savings Certificates.

Handling the Household Income

By S. AGNES DONHAM.

STARTING THE NEW YEAR RIGHT.

The first of the year means bills to so many of us that we lose the cheer of the Christmas season far too quickly. Why must the first of the year and bills come together? Is it not possible to get rid of the bills and have in mind only happiness at the beginning of the New Year?

Let us study the problem of family expenses now and see if we are not successful in so distributing the bills that there will be no time of pressure when next January comes. With knowledge of just what the income is to be, it is comparatively easy to plan to lay aside a certain amount each month as a sinking fund for the bills which do not come in regularly. A \$60 coal bill means that five dollars of each month's wages laid aside will pay for the coal when it is due. A ten dollar a month fund will provide for a \$120 insurance payment and taxes are not anywhere near as much of a burden if met by setting aside small portions regularly as when the whole amount is demanded at once.

When the income varies from month to month it is more difficult to plan but with an idea of the probable minimum amount, a plan can be made, and if the surplus is saved in a special fund for one year, it can be used to even up the income for the next year and thus make planning easier.

It is always safer to spend during a month only what is on hand at the beginning of the month, thus during January pay cash or charge only such things as the money on hand January 1 will pay for. This necessitates careful living for a time, until the full amount of income for one month has accumulated, but once accomplished it gives a feeling of safety and ease which is well worth the effort it requires.

Some women are remarkable for their purse; others for their avoidance of it.

The Dial.
The combination of a safe proves that there is safety in numbers.—Cartoons Magazine.

Some Painters.
Ten thousand gross of steel pens can be made from one ton of metal.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

HAVE REAL CHARM

Old South Carolina Churches Well Worth Visit.

St. Andrew's, Built in 1702, Once Notable Aristocratic House of Worship—Goose Creek Edifice Also Interesting.

The charm to some places is that the changes to them come slowly, and this is the atmosphere that envelopes Charleston, S. C., a town of quaint old streets, musty churches, lovely old trees, and hand-wrought iron doors and gates that first opened to admit subjects of a British king.

One leaves all this behind and rides out over 12 miles of the roughest of country roads under trees decorated with long ghostlike strands of Spanish moss to enter a church whose doors swing open but once a year. It is St. Andrew's church, in St. Andrew's parish, and it opens once annually because this was the condition stipulated in the original crown grant. St. Andrew's church was built in 1702. For a century or more it was the regular Sunday meeting place of rich and aristocratic Southerners who lived on adjoining plantations, and it is not difficult on a warm spring day to stand under the moss-hung trees near the church and visualize the past. The men and women dressed in gay silks and satins for church-going in those days, and they rode to service in grand style with a pair of handsome horses drawing a commodious carriage, with a negro slave on the box, and the negroes riding or walking behind.

St. Andrew's is not the only church that is opened but once a year. Goose Creek church, some ten miles away, and built in 1706, was also built under a crown grant with the same provision. With the growth of the city, known then as "Charleston by the Sea," and with better roads, the attendance at the small parish churches diminished. When the last of these plantations was reduced in grandeur and wealth by the Civil war, and the slaves were scattered all over the globe, those to whom was embodied the spirit of the past had gone to their fathers.

A love of tradition, a reverence for the past that makes Charleston charming, sees to it that the order of the royal grant is obeyed, and a rusty key is turned in a rusty lock once a year; in St. Andrew's on Easter Sunday, and in Goose Creek the Sunday after. And Charleston fills up its gasoline tanks on these days and rides out; and those who haven't automobiles or other personal means of conveyance, go out by special train, for so far has the present dared to intrude on the past that special excursions are run by the railroad for these occasions.

Woman As a Bull Fighter.

One would have thought that to enter into combat with a bull demanded more courage than any member of the gentler sex possesses. But even this dangerous calling has had its female follower, London Times states. "Johanna Maestrick was the name of the lady in question. At an early age she was taken to see a bull fight in Portugal. Her feminine susceptibilities, far from revolting at the spectacle, were aroused to a keen desire and determination to emulate the prowess of the torero. A teacher of the art was so struck with her keenness, physique, and beauty that he offered to become her instructor and to train her as a torera. She made her first appearance in the arena at Oporto. The trial proved that her agility and skill were equal to her courage, for she quickly laid out two ferocious bulls and rode off in triumph amid thunders of applause.

To Keep Suffragé Mementoes.

A portrait of Susan B. Anthony, together with the table upon which was written the call for the Seneca Falls convention of 1848—the first active movement in America to give women the vote—has been presented to the National History museum, in Washington, by the National American Woman Suffrage association. The portrait was painted by Sarah J. Eddy, and for the last two years it has hung in the headquarters of the national association. It represents Miss Anthony not as an inflexible leader of a great cause, but as a smiling, gray-haired woman, upon whose knee children are laying roses. The table was presented to Miss Anthony by Elizabeth Cady Stanton, one of the convenors of the first convention.

Finnish Agriculture.

In spite of its northern position and its poor soil, agriculture is still the chief occupation of Finland, even though the cultivated area covers only 83 per cent of the land. The co-operative movement, the introduction and use of modern agricultural machinery and improved methods of cultivation have greatly helped in the development, but there is ample opportunity for further development. Cattle raising and dairying also have grown considerably the last decades. The lumber industry ranks second in importance, with about 61 per cent of the area of the country forest lands.

The Very Ideal.

Farmer—Got a posthole auger in stock, Sir?
Storekeeper—Why, ain't you done all your plantin' yet, Sir?
Farmer (registering innocence)—Plantin' what?
Storekeeper—Licker, you old fox!—Buffalo Express.

Or Is It the Telephone?

Personal in London Times: "Dick Tingaling-ling-ling, Len." Which, translated from alarm clock language into the vernacular, means: "Wake up, Dick, and get onto your job."—Boston Transcript.

HAVE SIMILAR FINGER MARKS

Important Discovery Made by California Professor as to Peculiarities of Family Groups.

Prof. J. A. Larson, instructor of physiology in the University of California, announced a new discovery in connection with finger prints which is likely to have a remarkable influence on many important cases that concern the law courts of California.

Briefly, Professor Larson's discovery indicates that a similarity of finger prints among members of a family is sufficiently marked to enable scientists to trace family groups and determine positively whether a given individual is really a member of the family to which he claims relationship.

The importance of the discovery in probate cases such as the Slingsby case is obvious.

Should Dr. Larson's new discovery be accepted by law and science, the Slingsby decision may be reversed, as well as many other analogous cases.

Dr. Larson's investigations began in 1913 at the Boston university.

"Since that time I have examined prints of members of approximately 100 families," he said, "and I am satisfied in my own mind that such a means of identification is possible. I am preparing detailed reports of my work now in order that science may be benefited by my discovery. Before I complete this, however, I expect to investigate the prints of fifteen or twenty additional families so as to remove all doubt as to the accuracy of my discovery."—San Francisco Chronicle.

AMBER FORMED BENEATH SEA

Natural Resin of Pines Turned Into Precious Material by the Action of the Elements.

The world's supply of amber, that rare and therefore precious substance, the "gold of the north," as it has been called, comes from the coast of Samland in the eastern Prussian peninsula, between the towns of Burestar and Palmniken, and here the shafts of a famous mine run out under the Baltic and the miners are actually working under water. Ages ago the country was a land of pine forests which the ocean overwhelmed; the pine trees vanished beneath the surface of the sea, and then, century by century, the wood became fossilized and the natural resin of the pines was turned into amber. Millions of years were needed to transform the resin into amber, and the search for amber has developed romantic and picturesque episodes like those that have become part and parcel of the story of gold and diamonds. An amber mine, however, is not necessarily under water, and there is an open-air mine at Palmniken where amber is dug for in much the same way as diamonds are sought in the mines of Kimberley. In normal times this one mine provides occupation for about 3,000 amber seekers.

Our Own Masters.

We have been told that America is to save the world and rescue civilization from dissolution, but we must do it in our way; in the way that has made us, in a little more than a century, the most unified, the most virile, and the most potent single power in the world. And when we ask ourselves what it is that has given us this unity, this virility, and this potency, the answer is, that we have founded this nation upon principles of law, and upon the guarantees of individual rights under the law. That is our great contribution to civilization; and if we are to be of use to other nations, old or new, our first thought must be to remain our own masters, to preserve our independence, to control our own forces as a nation by our own laws, and to protect our heritage of organized liberty from any form of detraction or perversion.—David Jayne Hill in the South American Review.

Giant Warrior of Middle Ages.

The pride and magnificence that played their part in the days of chivalry can hardly have a better illustration than the suit of equestrian armor which has recently been placed on exhibition in the Metropolitan Museum of Art, in New York City. Sieur Jacques Gournon de Genouillac wore the suit in the sixteenth century, and Sieur Jacques was an uncommonly large and powerful warrior, who served under Louis XII. and Francis I. of France. As may be deduced from their armor, the knights of the period were not noticeably large men, and Sieur Jacques must have seemed a veritable giant, for a six-foot attendant at the museum has tried on his armor and is said to have "merely rattled around in it."

Sea Moss.

Owing to the war the supply of "sea moss," of which several hundred thousand pounds, valued at almost \$50,000, have been imported annually, for the most part from France and Germany, has virtually come to an end. Sea moss (not seaweed) is the popular name of several kinds of small marine animals that grow in colonies of a branching, plantlike form. Their commercial value arises from their having a horny skeleton which preserves the general plantlike shape of the growth.

Difference of Custom.

"In old England people showed their excitement by saying 'Zounds!'" "And in New Jersey the commuters say 'Zones!'"

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of

W. H. Fletcher

Charles M. Cole, PHARMACIST,

302 THAMES STREET
Two Doors North of Post Office

NEWPORT, R. I.

WATER

ALL PERSONS desirous of having water introduced into their residences or places of business should make application to the office, Marlborough Street, near Thames.

Office Hours from 8 a. m. to 3 p. m.

TURNED TO COMMERCIAL USE

Historic Mansion in Mexico City Remodeled and Made Into Typical American Drug Store.

The conversion of the "House of Tiles" in the City of Mexico into a typical American drug store marks the passing of one of the most palatial and unique structures ever erected in that city of interesting buildings. Many persons in the United States remember the house as the "Jockey club," the most exclusive and aristocratic place of its kind in the republic, but for the past few years it has stood on a prominent downtown corner, a bleak, decrepit structure, whose shiny and gaudy exterior of the gave evidence of its former glory. Soon it will open for business as a drug store.

The date when the building's foundations were laid is lost in obscurity, but it is thought that it was started about 1596. Later it came into the possession of Don Luis de Rivero, a man of varied career, who was responsible for its exterior coat of tiles. These latter are of blue, yellow and white, Moorish in design, and were made by artisans brought from Talavera, Spain, by the Dominican friars in the sixteenth century. They were modeled in a special ceramic factory at Puebla, about 75 miles distant, and the completion of this decoration was the occasion for a public celebration.

The family of Don Luis de Rivero, who later became the count of Orizaba, remained in possession of the house until the time of the ill-fated Emperor Maximilian. Its last occupant was a sister of the then Count de Orizaba, upon whom the emperor conferred the title of marquessa de Cirin.

Later the structure was taken over by the Jockey club and converted into a sumptuous club house. Stories of fabulous sums won and lost at its gaming tables persist to this day. Striking revolutionary times caused its abandonment, and for several years the building was vacant until the present lessees secured it for a period of twenty years.

Indicative perhaps of an intention by the government to restore it later is the fact that before renovation started photographs were taken of all interesting portions of the building, including the huge carved door.

Frankish Costumes.

In the reign of Henry VIII of England the sleeve was generally a separate article of dress, and in Stubbs' time sleeves hung down to the skirts, "trailing on the ground and cast over the shoulders like a cow's tail." Viollet-le-Duc gave cuffs which hung down 14 inches longer than the hand, thus proving that the wearer never worked. In the time of James I. sometimes three pairs of gloves were worn, one over another. A curious custom arose about 1701 of hat-wearing within doors. The padding young women put metal collars around their necks when they were young children till they numbered between 20 and 30 and the necks of the wearers were stretched out in the most grotesque and uncomfortable fashion. African belles wear great copper rings on their limbs, which get so hot in the sun that an attendant has to carry water with which occasionally to cool them down.

Dressed Beef.

Some soldiers at camp spied a cow in a nearby field and after capturing her with the intention of having a drink of milk on the owner they discovered to their disgust that she was dry.

A disappointed doughboy leveled his gun at her, saying: "She'd look better to me as dressed beef."

"Give you \$5 if you turn the trick," said another. "It's a go," said the first one. "I'll turn her into dressed beef before morning and claim that \$5."

None of us thought he meant it, but in the morning he claimed the money, saying the cow was now dressed beef. We had to be shown, so were taken to the field, and there, sure enough, the cow was dressed. She was carcassing about the field in a complete outfit of the kitchen police.—Exchange.

Useless to Try.

These were the words in a lecture, which aroused untimely mirth at my expense: "The paths up this mountain are too steep for even a mule to climb; therefore I did not attempt the ascent myself."—Exchange.

Many Minds Make Speech.

No man can make a speech alone. It is the great human power that strikes up from a thousand minds that acts upon him, and makes the speech. —James A. Garfield.

Longest Dance.

William Kemp, aged seventeen, in the reign of Elizabeth danced from London to Norwich in nine days, the longest dance on record.

BEYOND PUNY MAN

Before Volcanic Eruptions He Is Helpless.

Fact Made Manifest by the Indifference Which He Goes About His Business After the Disasters Have Passed.

Under no circumstances does man show to less advantage than when a volcano sends forth its torrents. As a figure of speech, man may consider himself to be a puny creature, but his working opinion of himself is by no means so small. In Java the earth tremored, and 15,000 people were wiped out of existence like so many ants. Perhaps only 10,000 were killed; perhaps it was 20,000. No one will ever know; no one will ever be concerned in the matter beyond the desire to arrive at a reasonable guess as to the loss of life. It will always be a vague question, to be discussed in round numbers. The Japanese, who perished were indeed puny creatures, whose memory will be nothing more than a mathematical approximation.

As far back as man has a history there are details of volcanic eruption to testify to the haphazard, unworkmanlike fashion in which this world of ours was made. Pompeii and Herculaneum are household words to people who do not know where Vesuvius stands, but Stabiae, which was engulfed with them, seems to have escaped literary notice. Between Vesuvius and Pelee there are few who have any knowledge of the volcanic catastrophes that have suddenly overwhelmed thousands of human beings. Messian still lingers vague in the public mind, and Pelee, by reason of its comparatively close proximity, can be recalled, although one must ordinarily consult books of reference to determine whether the loss of life was 30,000 or 50,000. The Krakatoa eruption, which took place in 1883 on the Sunda sea not far from the Kalat explosion, has been studied for years by scientists, but the fact that 30,000 persons were killed is an inconsequential detail. The Krakatoa explosion is not remembered because it caused 30,000 deaths, but because it occasioned some puzzling atmospheric phenomena. Soufriere, a neighbor of Mount Pelee, has a long record of disaster, in which the mortality figures are usually overlooked. The fact that the explosion was heard in South America, while it was not heard at distances of 20 miles, is considered of much more importance. Soufriere, it may be recalled, was in eruption at the same time as Mount Pelee, but on this occasion it killed less than 1,500 persons. Perhaps for this reason it is never mentioned.

Before the volcano man stands helpless, and he recognizes this fact by his indifference. He buries his dead and goes about his business. As in the case of the Messina disaster, he only waits for the ground to cool, when he goes to work unperturbably raising his crops on the dangerous mountain side. In the meantime he tries to gratify his taste for information by studying volcanoes, but without any hope of being able to protect himself.

Norman Kings

The names of the early dukes of Normandy, as well as their family history, are known but very dimly; and it may be as well that it should be so, for their descent does not seem to have been as orthodox as it might. Be that as it may, the dukes appear, in such reliable annals of their times as we possess, under their Christian names only.

Thus, William I of England (William the Conqueror) was the illegitimate son of his predecessor, Robert the Devil, and of a young woman of Fainise, a tanner's daughter named Arletta, or (as some say) Herleva. The birth records of Robert's predecessors, Richard the Good, Richard the Fearless and William Long-Sword, were equally smothered; and of the parentage of Raoul or Rollo (christened "Robert"), the first duke of Normandy of whom we have any historical knowledge, we have no data whatever.

Neat Picture Framing.

If you do your own picture framing, first of all be sure that the glass is immaculately clean next to the picture. Then next to the picture lay a piece of paper, then a layer of cardboard, and weight it while you drive in the tiny nails to the sides of the frame. The frame should be laid on something soft while this is being done, and against something hard while the nails are driven in. When the picture is placed, paste a piece of heavy paper over the back of the entire frame, and insert screw-eyes to hold the picture wire or cord. Pictures are always hung, now, flat on the wall.

Pine Stumps Worth Millions.

Norway pine stumps obstructing agricultural development in northern Minnesota potentially are worth about \$500,000,000, according to the state auditor.

"Distillation of pine stumps is a problem of recent development," he said. "It is done to secure various ingredients of great commercial value. Experiments have proven pine stumps on cut-over northern Minnesota lands are exceptionally rich in resins and adapted to the manufacture of turpentine, pine tar, pine creosote, pine oil and similar products. A company is being formed to establish a plant in the northern part of the state."

Some Fur Everywhere.

"There is hardly a farm," says one authority, "that will not produce at least fifty dollars worth of fur each season, especially at present prices. Trapping is a pleasant occupation for the farmer and his boys in the fall after the rush of work is ended and aside from the time used in setting and tending the traps the money derived from it is all clear profit!"

THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS LOST EACH YEAR TO DAIRYMEN THROUGH IMPROPER COOLING



In Times of Cold Weather Prepare for Hot Weather—Harvesting Ice in a Northern State.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Each year dairymen lose thousands of dollars from returned sour milk, poor butter, and low-quality cheese. These losses are largely due to improper cooling of milk and cream on the farm, according to dairy specialists. For good results milk and cream should be cooled to 50 degrees or lower and held there; and as this usually can best be done by the use of ice, dairymen should take advantage of any nearby lake or stream to obtain a supply of ice for next year.

Ice Costs Little.

The ice harvesting season fortunately comes at a time when there is the least work on the farm for men and teams, and consequently the actual money cost is usually not very great.

The quantity of ice needed depends upon the location of the farm—whether in the North or in the South, the number of cows milked, and the method of handling the product. In the northern states it has been found that, with a moderately good ice house, one-half of a ton of ice per cow is sufficient to cool cream and hold it at a low temperature for delivery two or three times a week. One and one-half or two tons per cow should be provided where milk is to be cooled.

Capacity of Ice Houses.

A cubic foot of ice weighs about 57 pounds, so in storing ice it is customary to allow from 50 to 60 cubic feet per ton for the mass of ice. At least 12 inches must be left between the ice and the wall of the building for insulation, unless the ice house has permanently insulated walls and an unusually large space for insulation beneath and above the ice.

Where a lake, pond, or stream of clear water is not available, some preliminary work in preparing the ice field will be required before freezing weather sets in. It is therefore advisable to make all plans for the work as soon as possible. Water for the ice supply should be entirely free from contamination or pollution. Ponds and sluggish streams usually have grass and weeds growing in them, so that the ice harvested is likely to contain decayed vegetable matter, which is always objectionable. They should, therefore, be thoroughly cleared of such growth before the ice has formed.

In some sections it is necessary to impound the water for producing ice. This may be done either by excavating, and diverting a stream into the excavation, or by constructing dams across low areas. In localities where very low temperatures prevail for several weeks at a time, and the supply of pure water is limited, blocks of ice may be frozen in metal cans or in special fiber containers.

In harvesting ice it is desirable to have a field of sufficient size to fill the ice house at a single cutting, as the thickness and quality of the ice will

be more nearly uniform, and the necessary preparation for cutting and harvesting need be made but once. In many instances, however, the size of the pond or stream is such that it is necessary to wait for a second crop in order to fill the ice house. The average farmer requires only a comparatively small quantity of ice, so that even a small harvesting surface will usually prove large enough, especially if ice is cut the second time. The square feet of surface required per ton when the ice is of different thicknesses is shown in the following table. Size of cake, 22 by 22 inches.

Square Feet of Ice Surface Required Per Ton of Ice.			
Thickness of Ice in Inches	Number of Cakes Required Per Ton	Cutting Space Required Per Ton	
4	31.3	166.4	
6	20.9	109.2	
8	15.6	82.6	
10	12.5	66.1	
12	10.4	55.1	
14	8.9	47.1	
16	7.8	41.3	
18	6.9	36.4	
20	6.3	33.1	
22	5.7	30.1	

Few Tools Required.

When a small quantity of ice is to be harvested, but few tools are required. The following list contains those actually needed for harvesting ice on a small scale: Two ice saws, one hand marker, one pulley and rope, two pairs of ice tongs, two ice hooks, one pointed bar, and one straight edge. While these tools are all that are necessary, additional ones, such as the horse plow and marker, horse scraper and marker, and a calking bar are convenient and will help to expedite the work of ice harvesting.

U. S. BUTTER EXPORTS SMALL

This Country Furnishes Less Than 1 Per Cent of Product That Figures in Trade.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

In spite of vast grazing lands in the United States this country furnishes less than 1 per cent of the butter that figures in world or international trade, according to statistics recently compiled by the United States department of agriculture. However, the same fact, expressed in terms of the total number of pounds of butter exported, does not look so insignificant, since the annual total for at least one year in each of the last six decades has approached 30,000,000 pounds. There has been marked fluctuation in this country's exports of butter, the amount frequently dropping to less than one-third of the total for the big years. The relation between domestic and foreign prices has been the determining factor in these changes. During the last few years our exports, small as they are relatively, have been going to 70 different countries, colonies, and dependencies.

MACHINERY SAVES LABOR IN CUTTING WOOD



Buzz Saw Operated by a Gasoline Engine.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Machinery is valuable in cutting firewood and is especially valuable now. Machinery speeds up wood cutting, and means more wood and therefore more coal saved.

A buzz saw or a drag saw will cut several times as much wood in a day as can be cut by hand and will do it much more easily. Wood-sawing machines are comparatively inexpensive, and when well cared for will last a long time. On farms which already have gasoline engines or other sources

of power, little extra outlay is necessary. Most of the outfits may be operated by a small number of men. Repairs and upkeep usually are moderate.

The cost of cutting a cord of wood with a buzz saw is approximately 20 cents. All small trees and cordwood can be cut readily with a buzz and circular saw, but logs above 10 to 12 inches in diameter can be cut best with a drag saw, although the latter will not cut so rapidly. The saving outfit may be owned co-operatively or may be used for custom work.

Woman's Right.

Frank and Lucille were playing at keepie house and soon a disagreement arose over money matters. Lucille appealed to her mother to settle the question. "Mother," she asked, "we women should always carry the pocketbook, shouldn't we?"

"Kid Tame."

The expression "kid tame" originated in the fact that tame wild cats are commonly and largely used in public and private business in tying up papers, hence it has come to refer to excessive formality and routine in business transactions.

HOW SPAIN'S OLIVE OIL IS PRODUCED AND PLACED ON THE MARKET.

—In Spain there are 3,851,283 acres planted with olive trees. Of their products about 97 per cent is for oil. The yield of olive oil varies widely from year to year; in 1911 it was 421,782 metric tons; in 1912 only 93,001 tons; in 1917, 427,836 tons; in 1918, 255,202 tons. In odd years the yield is normally greater than in even years.

Though there are oil mills, the greater part of the oil is pressed by the producers. After pressing, the pulp, called orujo, is sold to the sulphuric acid factories, the product of which is used in making soap. The residue is a brown, flaky charcoal-like substance used as fuel. This generates high heat.

The quality of oil depends upon the acid content. Oil with less than half of one per cent of acid brings the highest price, but anything up to three per cent is considered edible.

It is contrary to law to mix olive oil with any other oil in Spain, but, of course, this does not prevent its adulteration in other countries. In the first five months of 1919 edible olive oil to the value of \$3,153,214 was exported to the United States from Malaga.

Why Varnish Tree Is Oreaded.

Varnish is produced in China from a tree commonly spoken of as the varnish tree, but known botanically as Rhus vernicefera, which is found in abundance in the mountains of Hupeh, Kweichow and Szechwan.

—The varnish is taken from the tree after it is about six inches in diameter by tapping at intervals of from five to seven years; until the tree is fifty or sixty years of age. A good-sized tree will yield from five to seven pounds of varnish.

The natural color of the crude varnish as applied is black. It is considered the most indestructible varnish known. One peculiarity is that it hardens only in a moist atmosphere.

In China it is erroneously known among the foreign communities as "Ningpo varnish," probably because it first came into contact with foreign trade here.

Many persons are poisoned when they come into even atmospheric contact with this varnish, which fact, unfortunately, reduces its trade possibilities enormously. As yet no method has been discovered whereby this poisonous quality can be counteracted, an exchange states.

Why "Walls Have Ears."

"Walls have ears," the cautious say. This expression originated with a courtier of the days when Marie Medici sat upon the throne of France. The queen was a suspicious woman, and the troublous times in which she lived probably made her more apprehensive than she otherwise would have been. Her fear of the plots and plotters led to installation in the Louvre of a system somewhat like our modern dictagraph. This consisted of numerous tubes running from one room to another, which were called "auriculares." These were supplemented by hollow passageways in which the queen or her agents might listen to a conversation beyond the wall. A writer of her time records that a follower of the court to whom he was talking one day in the Louvre suddenly halted and with finger to lips reminded him that "walls have ears."

How Screw Propeller Got Boom.

Those who still marvel at the screw propeller may like to be reminded that it is less than a century ago the first screw steamer crossed the Atlantic. This was Daniel's remarkable vessel, "Great Britain," an early experiment in iron shipbuilding. The screw was put in as an afterthought, the paddle engines having already been partly made when the great engineer decided to try his luck with the new propeller. After three crossings the Great Britain lay stranded off the Irish coast for eleven months, but her iron skin kept her intact until refloated. "Thus was started the boom in iron and in propeller ships," "Flancon" in Indianapolis Star.

How Our Troops "Got Across."

During our 19 months of war more than 2,000,000 American soldiers were carried to France. Half a million of them went over in the first 13 months and a million and a half in the last six months. The highest troop-carrying records are those of July, 1918, when 306,000 soldiers were carried to Europe, and June, 1919, when 301,000 were brought home to America. Most of the troops who sailed for France left from New York. Half of them landed in England and the other half landed in France.

Why Nuts Are Valuable Food.

Nuts can and do take the place of meat in the diet with beneficial results, and they are bound to be in great demand at good prices in the future, says the American Forestry Magazine, which is campaigning for the planting of nut and fruit trees along the roads of Remembrance being built in honor of war heroes.

How New York Protects Sheep.

New York expects its sheep herd to increase perceptibly under the operation of a new law which is up to prevent the loss of the wool.

Hand Painted Gloves.

Kid gloves with hand-painted backs were once a great craze in some of the European countries.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

WHY Superstition Has Remained Powerful in China

America wears its superstitions apologetically. The Chinaman is proud of his; they are his encyclopedia, social guide and legal adviser rolled into one. Feng Shui is the Chinese creed of superstition. Feng Shui, or wind and water, is a combination of two mysterious and powerful elements, the azure dragon and the white tiger, which must meet at an angle for favorable conditions to prevail. Even when lucidly and copiously explained, Feng Shui remains a shrouded mystery.

To the Chinaman, Feng Shui is the great thing in life. Following its commands he warily avoids chances of ill luck. When he builds a house he places the windows at various angles in order to confuse the evil spirits who may try to get in. When his neighbor builds a house he watches proceedings, and if the structure shows signs of becoming higher than his own he voices a protest on the plea that the good spirits who have been honoring his household with visits will be unable to find their way over a projecting roof top. Strangely enough, these arguments are proposed and received with dignity, and unless the offender can think of some apt retort to show that he is not doing injury to his neighbor, he usually complies with the request.

The complications of Feng Shui are quite beyond the western mind. It is doubtful whether the Chinese understand the mystic symbols and portents about which they so seriously and glibly converse. Their belief in the power of Feng Shui is, however, undisputed. Imagine an American deciding whether to get married, whether to have an aching tooth pulled or where to plant a rose bush by consulting the direction of the wind and taking the sign seriously, and you have some idea of the Chinese "gilding rule in life."

Why Water Runs Off Duck's Back.

The reason that water runs off a duck's back is that the feathers of ducks are oily and, as water and oil will not mix, the water runs off instead of soaking in, one reads in the Book of Wonders, published and copyrighted by the Bureau of Industrial Education, Inc., Washington, D. C. The feathers on a duck are so thick on the body of the duck, top and bottom, that even if it were not for the oil which is on the feathers the water would have some difficulty in soaking through the feathers. But the main reason why the feathers on a duck's back cause water striking them to run off is that the duck has an oil gland which is constantly producing grease or oil, and which the duck uses in giving his feathers a thin coating to make them slick, and when any water strikes the duck it runs off. Other birds which live in the water a great deal have this oil gland for the same reason.

Why Quail Should Be Protected.

The most expensive meat in America is that of the quail. The price of the bird may be moderate enough, but the loss caused by killing it is another matter. Competent authorities estimate that each quail is worth from \$10 to \$25 to the American farmer as a destroyer of insects and devourer of weed seeds.

This is particularly true in those parts of the South infested by the boll weevil. Quails are as fond of weevils as weevils are of cotton, and more than one farmer has noticed that when his fields are well stocked with quail the cotton crop is safe.

There is liable to be some very vigorous game preserving in Dixie on economic grounds rather than for sport, during the next dozen years.—Chicago Journal.

How to Prevent Seasickness.

In the future, sufferers from seasickness will not be forced to undergo that dreadful trial just to get across "the pond." We'll have airplanes to go from America to France and the tunnel passage from France to England. But for those who still cling to sea craft, inventors are trying to do away with the rolling motion of ships' cabins, which is the chief cause of the trouble. The principle on which they are working is that of suspending the cabin from a fore-and-aft axis by means of a gyroscope with a vertical axis of spin. By this means they hope to control the oscillation of the cabins and make sea voyages a joy to all.

How to Thwart Burglars.

Burglary was increased 50 per cent in London during the past year, and burglary insurance companies are urging policy holders to help them defeat the gentlemen who covet another people's property—and take it. "We tell a householder that if he would remove the ordinary rim lock and replace it with a mortised lock, one sunk in the edge of the door, he would make his premises safer," said a London official. "The first can be readily limited; the second is almost burglar-proof."

How to Polish Bedsteads.

Brass bedsteads should not be polished with metal polish, as the acid in it is too strong. Just wash the brass parts with soap and water, and then rub well with a dry chamolite leather.

How London Utilizes "Movies."

At a movie show in London 2,000 children from primary classes were taught the rule of three, multiplication, division and arithmetic generally on the screen.

The First Needle.

Needles were first made in England by a native of India in 1543. The art was lost at his death, but Christopher Greening recovered it in 1500. Mr. Damer, an ancestor of the earls of Dorchester, settled at Long Grendon, in Bucks, where the manufactory was still extant last century.

Historical and Genealogical
Notes and Queries.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 21, 1920

NOTES
THE TRUE STORY OF THE FLAG

A few weeks ago we published in these columns an article on the Origin of the Stars and Stripes. The accuracy of the article was questioned by State Superintendent of Schools Walter E. Ranger. We herewith insert an article from a well known writer giving what Superintendent Ranger claims to be the true account.

The True Story of the Flag
(Charles Carroll, Ph. D.)

As in 1918, the Independence Day Program for 1919 presents on its front cover page the flag of the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and on the back cover page the first flag of the State of Rhode Island, carried by the Rhode Island Brigade in the Revolutionary War. Of the latter flag the National Geographic Magazine for October, 1917, said:

"Fashioned from white silk with thirteen stars on a canton of blue, and showing a blue anchor surmounted by the motto of the State, Hope, on the center of the field, this regimental banner of Rhode Island easily takes high rank as an attractive flag; nor is it lacking in interesting historical associations. Carried safely through the intense struggle of Brandywine, at Trenton, and at Yorktown, it now rests in the State House at Providence, mute witness to the heroism of those who bore it to final victory.

Unfortunately an accurate description of the design of the first flag of Rhode Island has not been familiar to writers of history. Too commonly this flag has been confused with early Rhode Island State flags that featured the anchor of Hope, with the thirteen stars in a circle rather than in a field. In consequence of this confusion the first flag of Rhode Island has been almost completely ignored by those who have sought the answer to the question "Who put the Stars in the Star Spangled Banner?" or as James Whitcomb Riley wrote it:

"Old Glory, the story we're wanting to hear,
Is what the plain facts of your christening were?"

The pretty story that Betsey Ross fashioned the first American flag from a design approved by George Washington no longer is accepted as authentic. There is no serious doubt that the thirteen stripes, alternately red and white, were taken from the Grand Union Flag. The Grand Union Flag carried in the field the crosses of St. George and St. Andrew. The stripes signified the united thirteen American colonies, and the union signified Great Britain; the flag itself signified a solidarity, in spite of questions at issue that had occasioned a conflict in arms.

Historians are not agreed as to the origin of the thirteen stars on a canton of blue in Old Glory. A plausible explanation of the origin of the thirteen stars on a canton of blue was made in the Independence Day program for 1918, as follows:

It became clear that the breach between the American States and the mother country was widening; when Rhode Island first, on May 4, 1776, and Congress, two months later, on July 4, 1776, declared independence of Great Britain, what could be expected in the course of human events, but that the union, signifying England, would be removed from the American flag? A Rhode Island sailor commanded the American navy. The Rhode Island flag, with which he was familiar, bore as its union thirteen stars on a canton of blue, signifying the union of the States, first proposed in Rhode Island. Did Esch Hopkins substitute the thirteen stars on a canton of blue of the Rhode Island flag for the union signifying Great Britain? Esch Hopkins was a courageous man, born in the oldest republic in the world and bred in the cradle of American democracy. It is certain that the resolution that Congress adopted on June 14, 1777, the birthday of the American flag, was reported by the marine committee. What is more likely to be true than that the stars and stripes were already in use in the navy, and that the substitution of the thirteen stars on a canton of blue for the English double cross had been made by Esch Hopkins?"

Whether or not the substitution of thirteen stars on a canton of blue for the double cross of Great Britain actually was made by Esch Hopkins or at his direction is perhaps immaterial. The plausibility of the explanation suggested in the preceding paragraph rests upon the substantial fact that the Rhode Island flag carrying thirteen stars on a canton of blue was in existence when Old Glory was adopted by Congress, and was familiar to the army and the navy. There is no good reason why an undisputed piece of evidence, so significant in its bearing, should be disregarded, and appended instead to altogether fantastic explanations of the origin of the stars.

Just why the New England delegates to the Continental Congress should be presumed to be ignorant of the existence of the Flag of Rhode Island with its thirteen stars on a canton of blue does not appear. Presumption has weight according to its correlation with facts. These are the significant facts for consideration: A Rhode Island flag with thirteen stars on a canton of blue was familiar to the army and the navy. There is no good reason why an undisputed piece of evidence, so significant in its bearing, should be disregarded, and appended instead to altogether fantastic explanations of the origin of the stars.

Modern Appreciation of Perry
(By Secretary of the Navy, Josephus Daniels.)

The early services of Matthew Calbraith Perry foreshadowed his illustrious career. He was entrusted with the delicate mission to Japan because he had shown constructive statesmanship as a naval officer. He was privileged to choose the location for the first black settlement in Liberia. He is called "The Father of the Steam Navy." He revived the use of the ram in naval warfare. He founded the naval apprentice system. He was ac-

tive in suppressing the slave trade on the Guinea Coast. He adjusted the Canadian fisheries dispute in 1852. He helped greatly in removing dueling, grogging and flogging from the navy. In 1847 he commanded the largest squadron which up to that time had ever been assembled under the Stars and Stripes. It was the first American fleet governed without a lash, flogging having been abolished by Secretary Graham. It was that fleet which decided the day at Vera Cruz and started General Scott on his victorious way to the City of Mexico. The triumph of Perry upon which his fame chiefly rests was the opening of Japan to the world, one of the most important events in our history. The story of Perry's voyage to Japan has all the glamour of the stories of the Orient, and is fascinating beyond the imagination of the most fertile novelist. Armed with a letter from the President of the United States to His Imperial Majesty, the Emperor of Japan, saluted as a "Great and Good Friend," Commodore Perry made a thorough study of Japan and the Japanese character before starting on his epoch making voyage.

He carried as presents specimens of the products of the farm and factory which he thought by their novelty and usefulness would interest the people of Japan. A miniature locomotive, with tracks and rails to be laid down, one mile of telegraph line with Morse instruments, photo-camera, printing presses, puzzles and toys, some of the newest things in America, were in the cargo.

The story of his wisdom, his patience, his consummate diplomacy, going into weeks and months and years, the employment of every art that statesmanship and strategy could invent, is as thrilling today as when it was first told. He had gone to Japan with a friendly eye to open the door for the furtherance of trade, the protection of life, and to obtain a treaty with a power destined to occupy a large place in the world. Hurrying nothing, observing every ceremony that would appeal to those he would win as friends, Perry's success marked him as a diplomat of the first water.

Overlooking the harbor of Nippon stands a monument to Commodore Perry, commemorating the sailor-diplomat whose wisdom made Japan and America know and esteem each other. The friendship between these two nations has been cemented in the present-day partnership in the war of triumph of free nations, in which they are allies. The spirit of Perry and Hayashi still pervades both countries, which, in the language of the letter borne by Perry, "live in friendship and commercial intercourse with each other."

Does not the achievement of Perry class him with the great men "as a natural luminary shining by the gift of heaven, in whose radiance all souls feel it well with them?"

It is to the glory of America that, though Perry had a powerful fleet and could have enforced the treaty by the persuasion of big guns, there was never even a thought of conquest or of obtaining any advantage over the people of Japan. Our friendship was disinterested, our methods were those of diplomacy, and our policy was far removed from the thoughts of those nations which seek to dominate other people and bring them under their sway. Do we not see in this diplomatic victory and this friendship a prophecy of like intercourse of all nations with each other when the passions of autocracy, now burning at white heat, have given place to calm reason and justice? Will not the spirit of Perry, who incarnated American ideals, descend upon the great men who come after him, so that none will seek power by the overthrow of any other nation? Let us in this day invoke the spirit of Perry, the fighting sailor, who lives as a master diplomat rather than the man of war.

The Old Rhode Island Quaker
(Republished by request)

I met him one morn by the mossy wall,
Where the hazels shaded the water-fall,
The lilacs tossed in the scented air,
And peach boughs reddened, and white-tipped the pear,
And bobolinks swayed on the green grass stems,
And orioles fluted in flaming clime:
That old Rhode Island Quaker,
With his broad-brimmed hat, and coat of gray,
And his "yea-say" and "nay-say."

In that Quaker's heart the true light burned,
Like odoriferous oil in gold urned;
He talked of men that made hosts stand still,
He talked of George Fox on Quaker Hill,
He talked of Berkeley, the Bishop of Derry,
Of the Lord's highway, "over Bristol Ferry."

That old Rhode Island Quaker,
With his broad-brimmed hat, and coat of gray,
And his "yea-say" and "nay-say."

And he said, "Would you find success,
My boy,
Let no one lack what you may enjoy.
Give man his birthright, and toil its due,
And a field to labor wide and true,
Seek service and not over men to climb,
And vote your conscience every time."

That old Rhode Island Quaker,
With his "yea-say" and "nay-say,"
As he walked along,
Firm, sturdy and strong,
With his broad-brimmed hat, and coat of gray,
And his "yea-say" and "nay-say."

"To be strong in heart," he used to say,
"To know your work you must do today,
And nothing will come to you, good or ill,
That you may not glorify in which you will,
'Tis a beautiful world in which we live,
'Twas given to us to others to give,
But let no follies your purse entice,
I've saved enough to bury me twice."

That old Rhode Island Quaker,
Aforehand he, as he walked on his way,
With his broad-brimmed hat, in his coat of gray,
With his "yea-say" and his "nay-say."

And he said, "Turn not to the echoes past,
Soul values, my boy, alone will last,
And all the wealth you may long control,
Is but the treasure you have in your soul.
Let the Inner Light thy purpose employ.
Then turn to the right, and march on, my boy!"
So he walked along in his suit of gray,
With his hands outspread in a friendly way,
With his "yea-say" and his "nay-say."

A strapping then, my flaxen hair
Floated like silk in the summer air,
The red-winged blackbird hung in the spray
And cheered the friend as he walked by the way.
"Yea, yea, 'tis a beautiful world," said he,
And the oriole said the same on the tree,
And the robin the same to him and me—
That old Rhode Island Quaker,
With his "yea-say" and his "nay-say."

My youth is gone, and the grasses wave,
O'er the low gray stone by that Quaker's grave.
—Herziah Butterworth.

Home of Mocha Coffee.

All the genuine Mocha coffee and the skins known to the trade as mochas come from the Yemen plateau, in Arabia. From Sana, the center and capital of this rich and fertile district, to Aden on the coast is about 200 miles, and to Hodeida about 160 miles. Everything is transported on the backs of camels, though a railroad thirty miles long, running from Aden to Lahay, has been opened.

Have Eye for the Future.

Do for yourself what you admire seeing the other man do. He takes time to get ahead. His mind is his most precious treasure. No pains are too much to bestow upon it. You watch him grow and admire his pluck. You even speak the word that boosts him. Why not apply his principles to your own life? Make the hours count. Take detours now that you may ride an easy road later.—Exchange.

"Writ Sarkastic."

In answer to a question as to whether it is safe to allow a baby and dog to sleep together the health department of the Brooklyn Eagle says: "A child of that age is capable of harboring all sorts of microbes, and she might infect the dog with something, so it isn't very safe for the dog. A dog should have a separate bed with a change of sheets every night."

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS
Newport, R. I., October 29th, A. D. 1919.
BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an alias Execution Number 5537 issued out of the District Court of the Sixth Judicial District of Rhode Island, within and for the County of Providence, on the thirtieth day of September, A. D. 1919, and returnable to the said Court December 30th, A. D. 1919, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 20th day of March, A. D. 1919, in favor of Frank E. Winsor, doing business as F. E. Winsor & Co., plaintiff, and against Edwin G. Littlefield, alias John Doe, of Jamestown, defendant, I have this day at 10 minutes past 2 o'clock P. M., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest which the said defendant, Edwin G. Littlefield, alias John Doe, had on the 15th day of February, A. D. 1919, at 1 o'clock past 12 o'clock P. M. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to certain lots or parcels of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said town of Jamestown, in said County of Providence, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows: North by land of Jose E. Dutra and others, as last by U. Naragansett Bay; South by Weeden's Lane and land now or formerly of the Warburton Realty Company, and West by the North Main Street, all of which measurements more or less, or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described, AND
Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on real estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport in said County of Newport, on the 2nd day of February, A. D. 1920, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.
FRANK E. WINSOR,
Deputy Sheriff.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Newport, January 10th, 1920.
THE UNDERSIGNED, Executor of the last will and testament of MARGARET J. COEN, late of the City of Newport, deceased, which will has been admitted to probate by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, and has given bond according to law.
All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.
THOMAS COEN.

RECEIVER'S NOTICE

Newport, January 21st, 1920.
THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Receiver of the property of MORTIMER HAVEN, late of the City of Newport, deceased, and has given bond according to law.
All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.
LAWRENCE H. BARKER.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Newport, January 12th, 1920.
Estate of Anselma Gramolini
NOTICE is hereby given that I, Raymond Gramolini, of said Newport, a son of Anselma Gramolini, late of said Newport, deceased, have been appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased, and said request is received and granted by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week in the Newport Mercury.
DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
Clerk.

No. 142
Reserve District No. 1
REPORT

OF THE CONDITION OF THE NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, December 31, 1919.

RESOURCES	DOLLARS
Loans and discounts	275,734 79
Overdrafts unsecured	234 49
U.S. Bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value)	115,000 00
Gold and uncollateralized securities	203,233 75
Total U.S. government securities	203,233 75
Securities, other than U.S. Bonds (not including stocks)	—
Other assets	85,728 75
Total U.S. securities, etc., other than U.S. Bonds	85,728 75
Stocks of U.S. National Bank	48,924 75
Reserve Bank Stock	1,400 00
Block of Federal Reserve Bank (50 per cent. of subscription)	1,100 00
Equity in banking house	11,000 00
Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank	65,319 00
Cash in vault and not amounts due from National Bank	115,277 85
Exchange for clearing house Redemption fund with U.S. Treasurer and due from U.S. Treasurer	8,600 00
Interest earned but not collected—approximately—on notes and bills receivable not past due	2,518 89
Total	\$779,522 71
LIABILITIES	DOLLARS
Capital stock paid in	\$120,000 00
Surplus and undivided profits	50,000 00
Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid or credited, in advance of maturity and not earned (approximate)	14,570 69
Circulating notes outstanding	2,218 10
Certificates outstanding	104,229 00
Cheques and drafts on own bank outstanding	912 07
Individual deposits subject to check	1,000 63
Certificates of deposits due in less than 90 days (other than for money borrowed)	166,168 65
Dividends unpaid	12,814 18
Total	\$779,522 71

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss.
I, Henry C. Stevens, Jr., Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
H. C. STEVENS, JR., Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 17th day of January, 1920.
PACER DRAMAN,
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:
GEORGE W. SHEPHERD,
WILLIAM E. DUNN, JR.,
WILLIAM STEVENS,
Directors.

MERCURY ALMANAC

1920
Beautifully illustrated with pictures of houses and scenes in and about Newport
NEVER BEFORE SHOWN
Contains a mass of information useful to everyone
PRICE 15 CENTS
For Sale at
THE MERCURY OFFICE and by the News Dealers
Sent to any address on receipt of price

WANTED

Home for child of school age in return for reasonable board. Must have good school and church privileges and good family care.
STATE HOME & SCHOOL
Placing Out Dept.
1142 Smith Street Providence, R. I.

WANTED

Boarding home for colored child where intimate family care will be given with advantage of good school and church privileges.
STATE HOME & SCHOOL
Placing Out Dept.
1142 Smith Street Providence, R. I.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Estate of Elmer H. Day
Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, January 5, 1920.
DARIUS D. DODGE, Administrator of the estate of Elmer H. Day, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, presents his first and final account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance, which account contains a credit of the sale of real estate; and the same is received and referred to the second day of February, at 2 o'clock P. M., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.
EDWARD F. CHAMPLAIN,
Clerk.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Estate of Sarah C. Coggeshall
THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the Town of Middletown, R. I., Administrator of the estate of Sarah C. Coggeshall, widow, late of said Middletown deceased, and has given bond according to law.
All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.
ALBERT L. CHASE,
Administrator.
Middletown, R. I., January 3, 1920-4w

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Estate of Margaret J. Schmidt
WILLIAM C. SWENEY, Executor of the last will and testament of Margaret J. Schmidt, late of said Newport, deceased, presents his first and final account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance, which account shows distribution in accordance with the terms of the will; and the same is received and referred to the second day of February next, at ten o'clock A. M., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.
DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
Clerk.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

January 17, 1920.
THE UNDERSIGNED, Executor of the last will and testament of ELIZABETH J. KENTON, late of the town of New Shoreham, deceased, which will has been admitted to probate by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, hereby gives notice that they have accepted said will and have given bond according to law.
All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.
JOHN W. COE,
HENRY L. HALL,
Executors.

Use Salts in Dry Battery.

An experimenter has succeeded in successfully substituting crystals of Rochelle salt for dry cell batteries in telephone circuits to transmit and amplify sound.

A TERRIFIC HEAT SALE
Finest Heaters

You or anyone else knows about
Miller's and the Perfection
Oil Heaters
at Next to Nothing Prices

Japaned finish with all brass oil tank. Large size
\$6.00.
Full nickoled with all brass oil tank. Large size
\$6.75

FAMOUS FLIRT COAL HEATERS

25 per cent from regular prices

OUR JANUARY SALE IS A HOT ONE

Get in out of the Cold

TITUS'

THE LOWEST PRICED FURNITURE STORE IN TOWN
225-229 Thames St.,
Newport, R. I.

THE
Newport Gas Light Co



NO
COKE for Sale

AT PRESENT

OLD BOOKS
WANTED

PAY LIBERAL PRICES
For Old Books, Pamphlets, Documents, Manuscripts, Almanacs, Play Bills, etc.
And am in Newport once a month for two or three days, to answer calls from people within 20 miles of Newport, having material of this character for sale. If you wish to see me on my next visit, write me.

F. J. WILDER

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VIA
Newport & Providence
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FARE 64 CENTS

TO NEW YORK
FALL RIVER LINE

Lv. Long Wh. daily at 5.45 p. m.
Ticket Office on the Wharf
NEW ENGLAND STEAMSHIP LINES

RHODE ISLAND NORMAL SCHOOL

SPRING TERM BEGINS
MONDAY, JANUARY 26
AT 9 O'CLOCK A. M.
All candidates must be graduates of approved high schools, with recommendations from principal.
Voluntary advisory examinations will be held on Wednesday, January 21, at 9.30 a. m.
For catalogue or other information apply to Walter E. Ranger, Secretary, Trustees, 119 State House, or to John L. Alger, Principal, Rhode Island Normal School, Providence.

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